

# THE ANTIOCH NEWS.

Pledged to The Republican Policy of Reciprocity and Protection to American Industries, as Formulated in The Republican National Platform.

Vol. XV, No. 2

Antioch, Illinois, Thursday, September 12, 1901.

ONE DOLLAR PER YEAR IN ADVANCE

## Tinware

Closing out odds and ends of Tinware and Granite-ware—at almost any old price. Call and see if I have anything you need.

## PRESCRIPTION FILES

I have on hand Dr. Emmons' Prescription Files and am prepared to refill any prescription the people of Antioch and vicinity may deem necessary.

Having purchased the stock of drugs etc., of Mr. Emmons I am in need of more room, hence the low prices on tin and granite-ware.

Wm. Hill

## COOPER, WELLS & CO.'S



**STOCKINGS**  
WEBB BROS., Antioch.



Call and see the  
Finest line of  
**ROCKERS**  
ever seen  
in Antioch!

New lot of Couches just in.  
Sewing Machines.  
New Home, Wheeler & Wilson  
Carpets, Carpets, Carpets.

J. C. James, Jr., Antioch

**Are We Here Yet?  
Indeed We Are!**

**And We Promise You We Are Here to Stay!**

But we cannot promise you \$2.00 worth of goods for \$1.00 in money. We will give you just as good goods as you can get anywhere for your dollar. Embalming done by the latest methods. Calls answered day or night. Lady assistant.

**J. H. HUGHES & CO., Undertakers,**  
ANTIOCH and LAKE VILLA.

## OBITUARY

Mrs. James Isbester died at her home in the village Saturday evening, September 7th, 1901. Emma Darby was born in Middlesex, England, April 6, 1864. She came to this country with her parents, Mr. and Mrs. Charles Darby, when she was about five years of age. At the age of 19 she married James Isbester. They lived on their farm near Lake Villa until they moved to Antioch two years ago last March. Sixteen years ago she united with the Methodist Episcopal church and has always lived a consistent Christian life. She leaves to mourn her loss a husband and little daughter, Clara; a father and mother, Mr. and Mrs. Charles Darby, of Lake Villa; two brothers, John Darby, of Lake Villa, Dr. Darby, of Wilmet, and a sister, Mrs. Adams, besides other relatives and a host of warm friends. For a number of years Mrs. Isbester had been in poor health. Last spring she was taken much worse and for weeks her life was despaired of, but she rallied only to be stricken blind. Thus she remained until the close of her life. This was a great affliction to her and one hard to be born, but she remained patient and resigned through all. She was a great sufferer through the long summer months. The funeral services were held at the house Tuesday afternoon in the presence of a large concourse of friends and sympathizing neighbors. Rev. E. J. Aikin officiating; Rev. O. S. Gard also made some remarks. The interment was at Angola Cemetery, Lake Villa.

## Card of Thanks.

Mr. James Isbester wishes to thank the many friends and neighbors who so kindly assisted him and his family in their recent bereavement. Special thanks to the singers who came to comfort with their songs.

## Obituary

Died at Trevor, Wisconsin, September 4th, 1901, Bernice Flossie, daughter of T. M. and Clara Yeaw Fenner, aged eleven months. The funeral was held at the Yeaw residence at ten o'clock.

## TO FLOSSIE.

The Master planted a flower  
Of rare and wonderful design,  
And gave it into the keeping  
Of stewards appointed by love divine.

He watched the flower unfolding;  
Developing day by day;  
A soul too pure and holy  
To be trammelled by earth's dull clay.

And he whispered unto the angel,  
"I go to gather the flower;  
Prepare a place among you  
For a gem in Heaven's bright tower."

So Flossie was taken to Jesus,  
From earth's ties gently drawn,  
And there she will live forever.  
The fairest of God's Forget-me-nots in Heaven.

## CARD OF THANKS

We wish to thank the many friends who so kindly assisted us during our recent bereavement.

MR. AND MRS. T. M. FENNER

## Election Notice

The Stockholders of the Waukegan and Washington Mining and Smelting Company are hereby notified that the Annual Meeting will be held at the Company's Office, at Bossburg, Stevens County, Washington, on the 5th day of October, 1901, for the purpose of electing a board of seven Directors, as follows: Alfred E. Stripe, Charles A. Raught, James Moffet, Isai Petre, Arthur E. Stripe, Richard Kennedy, of Lake Forest, Ill., and Wm. G. Waller, of St. Paul, Minn.; and for the transacting of other business as may be lawfully brought before said meeting.

CHAS. A. RAUGHT, Pres.  
R. H. STRIPE, Sec. and Treas.  
Waukegan, Illinois, August 26th, 1901.

**A Certain Cure for Dysentery and Diarrhoea.**

"Some years ago I was one of a party that intended making a long bicycle trip," says F. L. Taylor, of New Albany, Bradford county, Pa. "I was taken suddenly with diarrhoea and was about to give up the trip, when editor Ward, of the Lacyville Messenger, suggested that I take a dose of Chamberlain's Colic, Cholera and Diarrhoea Remedy. I purchased a bottle and took two doses, one before starting and one on the route. I made the trip successfully and never felt any more ill effect. Again last summer I was almost completely run down with an attack of dysentery. I bought a bottle of this same remedy and this time one dose cured me." For sale by W. H. Emmons, Antioch; Grayslake Pharmacy.

## Extension of Limit

on Buffalo Pan-American tickets via Nickel Plate Road. \$13.00 for the round trip, tickets good 15 days; \$16.00 for round trip tickets good 20 days. Three daily trains with vestibuled sleeping cars and first class dining car service on American Club plan. Meals ranging in price from 35 cents to \$1.00. Address John Y. Calahan, General Agent, 111 Adams street, Chicago.

Don't wait until you become chronically constipated but take DeWitt's Little Early Risers now and then. They will keep your liver and bowels in good order. Easy to take. Safe pills. W. T. Hill.

## RUSSIAN ENGINE.

Largest at Paris Exposition—Has Twelve Driving Wheels.

The most remarkable Russian engine in the Paris exposition is the gigantic twelve wheeled double six-coupled duplex compound on a modification of the Mallet system and bearing the number H. 810. This is by far the biggest and heaviest engine in the whole exhibition, weighing as it does eighty-six tons and having a vast forty-six ton tender appended, the total weight of tender and engine being therefore no less than 132 tons, while the top of the chimney stands 16 feet 9 inches above the rail level. This mighty locomotive is constructed on the articulated plan, the four-foot driving wheels being coupled in two groups of six each, one being practically a steam bogie, while each group is driven by one high-pressure and one low-pressure cylinder, the respective diameters being 18 1/2 inches and 28 inches, says the Engineering Magazine. In the case of this particular engine, more may be said on behalf of the complex system of articulation employed than in the case of the smaller but similar locomotive. The Russian twelve-wheeler is intended for the haulage of immense loads, and the ascent of steep grades. It is essential to the development of its full usefulness that it should be able to utilize its entire adhesive weight for traction and that this weight should be distributed as widely as possible upon the rails without such distribution involving an undue length of rigid wheelbase.

## Thomas Hardy's Early Days.

Mr. Thomas Hardy has just reached his sixty-first birthday. He began to scribble, as he says himself, when he was sixteen, and in his early years he appears to have acquired some reputation as a writer—as a calligraphist, if not as an author. Long before he was old enough to understand much about Cupid he would write love letters for the village girls to their soldier sweet-hearts in India. He did not compose the letters, but merely acted as amanuensis; but Mr. Hardy remembers to this day how he came to be regarded in the village as a sort of a writing machine.

## Sanitary Science.

Since the general application of sanitary measures, the mortality of the last fifty years has been reduced one-half. Dr. Parker, of London, has estimated that small-pox has diminished 95 per cent.; deaths of fevers generally have declined 82 per cent.; deaths from typhus fever, 95 per cent.; from scarlet fever, 81 per cent., and from diphtheria, 69 per cent. The operation of ovariotomy has added 40,000 useful years to women's lives.

\$18 to the Buffalo Pan-American and Return—\$13.00

via the Nickel Plate Road, daily, with limit of 15 days; 20 day tickets at \$16.00 and 30 day tickets at \$21.00 for the round trip. Through service to New York and Boston and lowest available rates. For particulars, and Pan-American folders of buildings and grounds, write John Y. Calahan, General Agent, 111 Adams St., Chicago.

## Primitive Ways in Mexico.

Some of the solid, conservative old business houses in the City of Mexico cling to eighteenth century ways as obstinately as do a few such establishments in London. Several of them are still using tallow dips. A book-keeper may be seen making his entries in a great ledger with the light of a single candle and the wealthy proprietor may be found bending over his big mahogany desk flanked by two tall and stately candelabra.

## A Shocking Calamity

"Lately befell a railroad laborer," writes Dr. A. Kellet, of Williford, Ark. "His foot was badly crushed, but Bucklen's Arnica Salve quickly cured him. It's simply wonderful for Burns, Boils, Piles and all skin eruptions. It's the world's champion healer. Cures guaranteed. 25c. Sold by Wm. T. Hill.

## Prince as "Laureate"

Prince Nicholas of Greece, third son of the king of the Hellenes, was recently designated "laureate" in a dramatic congress organized by the University of Athens. The work which obtained for him the distinction was a comedy entitled "The Reformers," and was judged on its merits, the competitors having to send in their compositions under pseudonyms only.

## Buffalo Pan-American

15-day tickets for \$13.00, via Nickel Plate Road. 20-day tickets \$16.00. Lowest rates to all eastern points. John Y. Calahan, General Agent, 111 Adams street, Chicago. City ticket office 111 Adams St., Chicago.

Sid Darling, 1012 Howard street, Port Huron, Mich., writes: "I have tried many pills and laxatives but DeWitt's Little Early Risers are far the best pills I ever used." They never gripe. W. T. Hill.

## Great Bargains in Summer Goods

**LADIES' SHIRT WAISTS,**  
The Biggest and Finest Assortment in Antioch.

Lawns, Dimities Corset Covers, Chemise,  
India Linen, White Underskirts,  
Embroideries, and Night Gowns  
At Very Low Prices.

**LADIES WRAPPERS**—A new stock just received from New York. Call and see them.

**MEN'S OVERSHIRTS**—The latest colors and make, at a cut price.

**MEN'S HATS**—A full line and the latest styles.

**WALL PAPER**—We are closing out wall paper at cost. Come and get a bargain.

**CORSETS**—We have fine line of the latest military form of corsets. They are the Royal Worster and Bon Ton; a perfect fitting corset.

COHN & LEVIN, Wilton blk, Antioch

## Bakery

Fresh Bread, Cakes and Rolls  
Every Day.

Leave your order for anything you may wish specially made, which will receive prompt attention. Goods made in first-class style. Come and give me your trade and get the best.

Be up-to-date and eat up-to-date goods, and the only way to do it is to trade with

Fred. L. Thorn.

**PIANOS,  
ORGANS  
AND SMALL INSTRUMENTS.**

**"APOLLO" PIANO PLAYERS**  
CATALOGUES SENT FREE ON REQUEST

**ALDEN & BIDINGER**  
209 N. GENESEE ST. WAUKEGAN, ILL

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Pure White Lead and Linseed Oil,  
Strong, strictly pure Tinting Colors  
and Skilled Workmen to spread it;  
Paint that will last!

If you are desirous of that kind of work we are

## CANDIDATES

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**MAX J. HUBER, Antioch.**

## The Academy of Northwestern University

Twenty Teachers, all college graduates. Write for our college. Camps on Lake Michigan. New building. Well equipped laboratories. Manual training. Students from twenty-nine States and six foreign countries. Fall term begins September 17th. Send for illustrated catalogue. HERBERT W. FISK, Principal, Evanston, Ill.

## MISS LELIA WILLIAMS,

Graduate of Chicago Musical College will accept a limited number of pupils

Vocal; or, Piano; instruction

Antioch, Ill.



# PRESIDENT M'KINLEY SHOT

Chief Executive Victim of Assassin at the Buffalo Fair.

President Extends His Hand to One of Throng and Receives Wounds.

One Bullet Surgeons Fail to Find, but They Hope It May Not Prove Fatal.

While Blood Stains His Clothing the Wounded Man Calmly Assures His Friends.

Would-Be Murderer Is Quickly Taken Into Custody to Escape Fury of People.

Tragedy Recalls the Slaying of Lincoln and Garfield—Whole Nation Expresses Sorrow.

In the presence of thousands of people President McKinley was shot down by an assassin a few minutes after 4 o'clock Friday afternoon in the Temple of Music at the Pan-American Exposition grounds. One bullet struck the breastbone, glanced aside into the flesh and was easily removed by surgeons. The other entered the abdomen, pierced the front and rear walls of the stomach and buried itself in some spot in the President's body not readily reached by the probes of the surgeon. This more serious wound was dressed and closed with several stitches and the physicians awaited results, declaring the President had a fair chance for recovery. The assassin, Leon Czolgosz, was arrested immediately. Subsequently he confessed he was an anarchist and a disciple of Emma Goldman.

The startling attack on the Chief Executive took place while the President was exchanging pleasant greetings with visitors to the exposition. Many hundred people had shaken hands with the President, one of the last being a burly colored man. He murmured his acknowledgments of the honor and moved on to make way for a heavily built young fellow about 28 years old who was slowly following him in the long line. There was nothing to mark him from the thousands around him, except that he carried a handkerchief in his hand and even that, perhaps, was scarce worthy of note, for the building was small and crowded, the weather was sultry and thousands of handkerchiefs were in constant requisition. The young man moved rapidly to a position immediately in front of the President, so close that he could have shaken his hand. As he had done so many hundreds of times in the preceding half hour, Mr. McKinley bowed, smiled and extended his hand.

But the young man did not grasp it. So quickly that the watchful eyes of the President's bodyguard had no hint of the menace in his movement, he raised the hand in which the handkerchief was held and fired two shots at the President. The handkerchief had covered a revolver, which he had carried thus openly through the crowd.

At the sound of the shots Detective Ireland, of the secret service force, leaped upon the man like a tiger and close behind him came the colored man who had just shaken hands with the President. While they struggled with him on the floor President McKinley took a step backward and was instantly clasped in the arms of Detective

his vest. Blood was on his shirt front and Detective Gerry, answering his question, said:

"I fear you are, Mr. President." Secretary Cortelyou sank on one knee beside the President's chair and gazed anxiously into his face.

"Do not be alarmed," said the President, "it is nothing."

His head sank forward into his hands a moment and then he raised it briskly, while the stream of crimson welled from the wound in his breast and spread in an ever-widening circle on his white shirt front.

"But you are wounded," exclaimed Mr. Cortelyou, "let me examine."

"No, no," insisted the President, "I am not badly injured, I assure you." With a bullet in his breast and another through his stomach, he did not lose consciousness. He sat almost as stanch and straight in his chair as though his assailant's shots had missed and he seemed the calmest and least perturbed of the immense gathering. President Milburn and Secretary Cortelyou were almost frantic with alarm, but the wounded man continued to assure them that his injuries were trifling.

This dramatic scene upon the little platform was enacted in the midst of a terrible tumult, which continued uninterrupted for many minutes.

When the secret service men and the colored man first threw themselves upon Czolgosz, the assailant of the President, and pinned him to the floor lest he should try to use the revolver again, twenty more men hurried themselves upon the scrambling quartette and buried Czolgosz from sight. Every man in that struggling, crazy throng was striving to get hold of Czolgosz, to strike him, to rend him, to wreak upon him in any way the mad fury which possessed them instantly they realized what he had done.

The greater part of the crowd was stunned for an instant by the enormity of the crime they witnessed, but when the reaction came they surged forward like wild beasts, the strongest tearing the weakest back out of the way and forcing themselves forward to where the prisoner was held by his captors. All the time a tumult of sound filled the place, a hollow roar at first, punctuated by the shrieks of women, swelling into a medley of yells and curses. Men said unintelligible things as they pushed and crowded toward the center of the swaying mob. They wanted to lynch Czolgosz, whoever he was. They wanted to see him and they shouted vainly at the police officers in front to drag him out.

Mad Effort to Gain Revenge. A little force of exposition guards, penned in by the clamoring mob, fought desperately to hold their prisoner from the bloodthirsty crowd. They had Czolgosz safe and fast. His revolver had been wrested from his hand in the instant that Detective Ireland fell upon him, and he was helpless, bruised and bleeding. His face was cut when he was thrown to the



VICE PRESIDENT ROOSEVELT. He would succeed to the Presidency in case of McKinley's death.

floor and a dozen eager, vicious hands had struck at him and reached him over the shoulders of the officers.

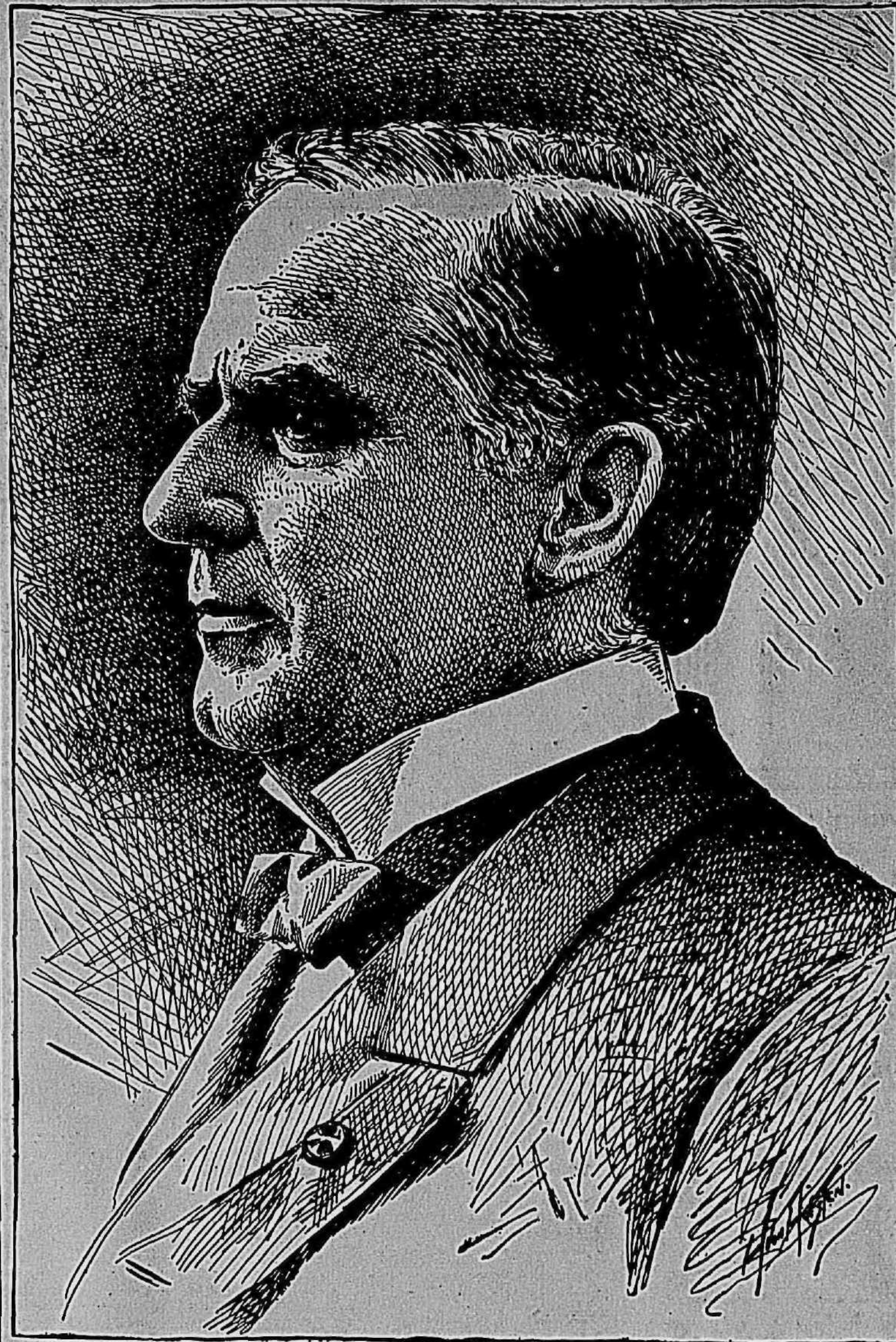
Slowly, very slowly, the little force of police made way through the crowd, dragging the prisoner between them. They were determined there should be no lynching. Things were bad enough as it was, and a lynching would have been the crowning horror of the day.

From outside the building, where the news had spread from lip to lip, more thousands pushed and jostled and shouted in their eagerness to enter the building. Those inside were struggling in two directions—the more timorous to escape from the place before a stampede should crush out their lives and the hot-headed to reach Czolgosz—only to reach Czolgosz was their one idea.

President Keeps Calm. And thus the contest raged while the President sat, pale but calm, in the midst of the excited little group on the platform. It was impossible to take him away at the moment. Every doorway was jammed with a crazy, shouting mob moving in two directions, trying to escape and trying to enter. Toward the main door the police were fighting their way with fists and blisies to get Czolgosz out of the crowd and place him behind the bars. Upon the minutes which were speeding might depend the President's life, for no medical aid could reach him in that maelstrom, and it was evident that he was sorely wounded.

More police came plunging into the crowd from headquarters, where the direful news had spread. They buried themselves upon the swaying mob, they struck and pushed and shouted commands and it slowly gave way just enough so they could reach the little band struggling to save Czolgosz from a sudden and frightful death. They

## PRESIDENT WILLIAM M'KINLEY.



dragged him out, hustled him away through the beautiful exposition grounds and threw him behind barred doors, where he was saved for the law to deal with him.

Massing their men where they could best handle the excited crowd, the police cleared a passageway to one of the doors for the bearing away of the President, and on the stretcher of an ambulance which had come clanging to the door he was tenderly carried from the building and borne in the ambulance to the emergency hospital, near the service building, within the exposition grounds.

Though this takes long in the telling, probably it was not more than five minutes from the time the shots were fired until the President was in the hospital and a hasty examination was begun by the surgeons.

Just twenty years after President Garfield fell before the bullets of the demented Gultean another attempted assassination has been added to American history. For the third time since the nation began a man with murder in his heart has sought to remove the chief executive.

NATION IS SHOCKED. Whole Country Grieves Over the Murderous Assault on Its Chief. The news of the attempt on the life of the President was received from one end of the country to the other first with hor-



McKINLEY'S CANTON HOME.

rified amazement and then with the deepest grief. In the clubs, hotels and theaters of every city in the United States men and women gathered and waited for hours to get every scrap of information that came over the wires. In thousands of small towns the whole population stood about the local telegraph offices and watched tearfully and anxiously for bulletins.

Telegraph offices everywhere were swamped with business messages of sympathy for the President and his wife from almost every man of prominence in the nation, and for hours after the shooting telephone trunk lines were so overburdened that only a small percentage of subscribers were able to secure service.

Dispatches during Friday night from every State in the Union showed how widespread and intense was the feeling of dismay and the sense of personal affliction with which the news was received. Public men of all shades of political opinion and social status alike shared the

### STATEMENT BY CORTELYOU.

George B. Cortelyou, Secretary to the President, Saturday morning gave out the following statement:

"The President was shot about 4 o'clock. One bullet struck him on the upper portion of the breastbone, glancing and not penetrating; the second bullet penetrated the abdomen five inches below the left nipple and one and one-half inches to the left of the median line.

"The abdomen was opened through the line of the bullet wound. It was found that the bullet had penetrated the stomach. The opening in the front wall of the stomach was carefully closed with silk stitches, after which a search was made for a hole in the back wall of the stomach. This was found and also closed in the same way. The abdominal wound was closed without drainage. No injury to the intestines or other abdominal organs was discovered.

"The patient stood the operation well, pulse of good quality, rate of 130; condition at the conclusion of operation was gratifying. The result cannot be foretold. His condition at present indicates hope of recovery."

"GEORGE B. CORTELYOU, Secretary to the President."

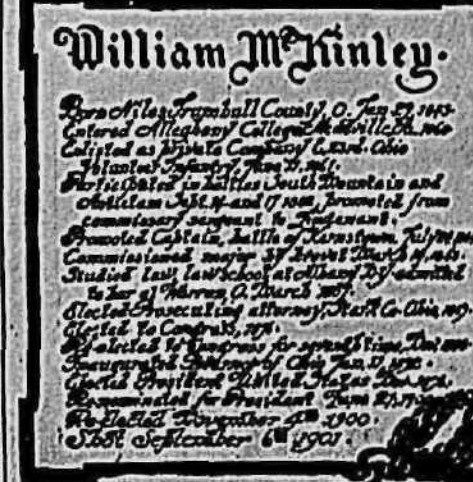
anxiety and found themselves grasping hands with one another and praying that Mr. McKinley's life might be spared. All the details of the tragedy were sought for with trembling eagerness, and in all the large centers of population every effort was made to supply this demand by the newspapers, which issued extras at intervals till far into the night.

### CONFESSES HIS GUILT.

Leon Czolgosz, Tells of His Attack on the President.

Leon Czolgosz, the accused and self-confessed assassin, signed a confession, in which he says that he is an anarchist, and that he decided on the act three days before and bought in Buffalo the revolver with which it was committed. He is unmarried. He claims to be a member of the Golden Eagles. Czolgosz has not appeared in the least uneasy or penitent for his action and shows no sign of insanity.

The man's name is Leon Czolgosz. He is of Polish-German extraction. His home is in Cleveland, where he has seven brothers and sisters. He is an avowed anarchist and an ardent disciple of Emma Goldman, whose teachings, he alleges, are responsible for his attack on the President. He denies steadfastly



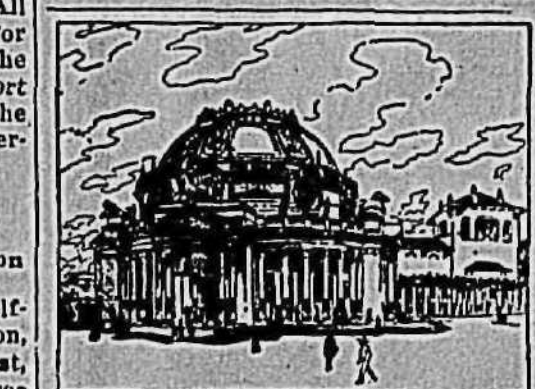
William McKinley.

that he is the instrument of any body of anarchists or the tool of any coterie of plotters. He declares that he did not have a confederate. His only reason for the deed, he declares, is that he believed the present form of government in the United States is unjust, and he concluded that the most effective way to remedy it was to kill the President. These conclusions, he declares, he reached through the teachings of Emma Goldman.

### ROOSEVELT INFORMED.

Vice President Hurriedly Leaves Vermont for Buffalo.

The news of the attempted assassination of President McKinley reached Vice President Roosevelt at Isle La Motte, Vermont, at 5:30 p. m. When Col. Roosevelt finished his speech it was announced that he would give an informal reception. He had entered the home of ex-Lieut. Gov. Flske and was resting when the news reached the island. Col. Roosevelt was greatly shocked by the news, and his evidences of grief were pronounced. After a brief consultation it was decided to announce the sad event. Senator Pro-



THE TEMPLE OF MUSIC. In the reception hall of this building President McKinley was shot while greeting the people.

was requested to make the announcement. When asked for a statement Col. Roosevelt said: "I am so inexpressibly grieved, shocked and horrified that I can say nothing." A special train was made up for the run to Buffalo. The Vice President was accompanied to Buffalo by Senator Redfield Proctor.

### Bryan Deplores the Deed.

Following receipt of the news of the attempt on his life, W. J. Bryan sent a brief message to President McKinley expressing his concern. Mr. Bryan gave out a statement, in which he said: "In a republic where the people elect their officials and can remove them, there can be no excuse for a resort to violence. If our President were in constant fear of plots and conspiracies we would soon sink to the level of those nations in which force is the only weapon of the government, and the only weapon of the government's enemies."

Cleveland Greatly Shocked. Dr. President Grover Cleveland was fishing at Dorling Lake, in Tyringham, Mass., when he received the news. Mr. Cleveland was horrified at the news and said: "I am greatly shocked. I cannot conceive of a motive. It must have been the act of a crazy man."

## DOCTORS GIVE HOPE

Express Opinion Tuesday that McKinley Will Live.

### THINK DANGER PAST.

First Part of Critical Time Shows No Evidence of Complications.

Watchers at the Patient's Side Cheered by Change in His Condition—First Nourishment Given Since Tragedy. In Injected in Liquid Form—Final Medical Judgment Withheld for the Sake of Prudence, but Physicians Expect No Unfavorable Turn.

"President McKinley will live." This, according to a Buffalo dispatch early Tuesday morning, was the private opinion of the attending physicians, although for the sake of prudence they decided to withhold this assertion from the public bulletins for several hours. While the doctors were evidently of the opinion that the chances were all in favor of the President, medical experience with similar wounds caused enough anxiety to make them extremely cautious in their public statements.

The inauspicious period of seventy-two hours immediately following the shooting and the operation was passed without the first sign of blood poisoning. The President late Tuesday afternoon seemed to be recovering rapidly. Monday his surgeons said they could pass another twenty-four hours without complications he would surely get well. The twenty-four hours showed nothing but improvement.

Monday night's official bulletin was of such tenor as to add confidence of the soundest and most rational sort to the hopefulness of the day. As yet the surgeons in charge of the case did not feel that they were professionally warranted in officially declaring the President out of danger. It is well understood that Drs. McBurney, Park, Mann and Rixey are conservatism itself. They are not going to utter their signatures to a declaration that all danger has disappeared until they are doubly sure of it. At the same time they stated privately to the family of the President, to the members of the Cabinet and to immediate friends that the danger line had been crossed.

### Sleeps and Gets Nourishment.

Sunday, for the first time since the shooting, the President enjoyed natural sleep. Between 9 and 4 o'clock he had the solace of natural slumber for about four hours, and the physicians stated unofficially that his sleep had been "quiet and reposeful," and had helped the sufferer a great deal. Sunday, also for the first time, nourishment was administered. It was in liquid form and was given by injection, to avoid the possibility of irritating the walls of the stomach. The exterior wound was dressed during the morning and seemed progressing satisfactorily.

The President dozed drowsily throughout the major portion of Saturday. Two physicians and two trained nurses were constantly at his bedside. He did not



LEON CZOLGOSZ.

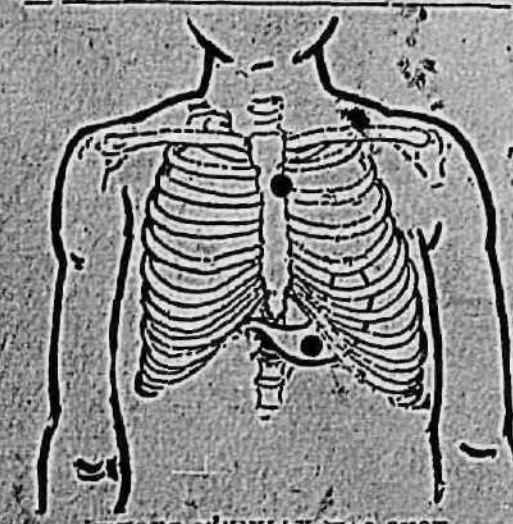
quickly recover from the effects of the ether which was administered to him. He was under the influence of the powerful anesthetic over an hour.

Not a cabinet officer, not even Secretary Cortelyou, was allowed in the sick chamber Saturday. With the exception of the physicians and attendants, Mrs. McKinley was the only person who crossed the threshold. The President asked to see her and his physicians did not have the heart to refuse his request. She was there but a few minutes. Mrs. McKinley had been warned not to talk and the President and his wife exchanged only a few words. It was only when he asked her to be brave for both their sakes that she faltered and almost broke down. With choking throat and brimming eyes she promised with a bow of her head. Almost immediately thereafter she was led from the room by Dr. Rixey.

### PHYSICIAN'S HOPEFUL VIEW.

Dr. McBurney Says He May Be Well in Four Weeks.

Dr. Charles McBurney, the celebrated New York surgeon who was summoned for consultation with the other physicians, said after the conference: "With no setback, President McKinley will be able to resume his duties at the White House within three or four weeks. He is taken no opiates since Saturday and has been nourished by whisky, hot water and raw eggs administered by injection."



WHERE M'KINLEY WAS SHOT. Diagram showing points where the bullets entered the body of the President.

Gerry, another member of his bodyguard. The President did not fall, nor did he reel, although both bullets had

Half turning his head to asked: "Evidently he had been surprised that he had the bullets. While Secretary Cortelyou was standing him







## THE NEWS.

A REPUBLICAN NEWSPAPER.

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By Mail, One Dollar Per Year, in Advance.

THE NEWS Guarantees a Larger Bonafide  
Circulation in Western Lake County, than  
Any Paper Published in the State.

ANTIOCH, ILLINOIS.

### SHOT BY AN ASSASSIN.

A full account of the assassination of President McKinley, who was shot last Friday afternoon in the Temple of Music, at the Pan-American Exposition grounds, appears upon the inside of this issue.

The President's condition this morning continues favorable and it is now thought he will recover. He appeared to be quite cheerful this morning and said he had passed the best night of any since he was shot. Since he has been in the sick room at the Milburn house during the past five days he has not once mentioned his assailant.

(Address delivered by Lieutenant Governor W. A. Northcott, at Springfield, Ill., on Labor Day, September 2, 1901.)

### THE RIGHTS OF MEN.

"Yet, I don't not through the age one increasing purpose runs, And the thoughts of men are widened with the process of the suns."

God never made anything greater than the people. How sublime is the history of the evolution of the rights of men!

We are met at the threshold of the Twentieth Century with the greatest questions of all the ages—the just co-operation of capital and labor. And over its gateway is the word "organization." The keynote of the hour is combination and co-operation. Shall this powerful force of organization be for the benefit of the few or for the benefit of all?

In liberty loving Switzerland, whose snow-capped Alps echo to the huntman's horn, is the greater glacier. Long years in forming it moves so slowly that only the nice ear of the man of snow and ice can catch the music of its motion. But in the fullness of time it becomes the swiftly moving avalanche, in its terrible force sweeping all before it. The evolution of the rights of men through all the ages has been the slow motion of the glacier, but it comes upon the twentieth century with the swiftness of the avalanche.

Two thousand years ago a Flower Divine closed its petals upon the Cross at Calvary, and today it bears its ripened fruit in the spirit of brotherly love that is the bases of all that is best in our present civilization. And above the avalanche of human rights that has come to bless our times, we look beyond the centuries to the Cross borne by the lowly Nazarene on the far off hills of Galilee.

The strength of a nation is not in its armies and navies, but in the number of happy homes throughout the land. The strength of a community is in the distribution of political power, religious liberty, intelligence and wealth among the masses of the people.

Not that one man is stronger than his fellows, but that the many are strong. Not that one man is intellectually great, but that the many are intelligent. Not in the universities whose spires kiss the sky, but in the public school houses on the hills and in the valleys. Not in great wealth concentrated in commercial centers, but in the fact that our laborers have three square meals a day and are able to clothe and feed their little children and send them to school. Not that a king is powerful, but that political power is distributed among and rests with the people. These are the conditions that make a nation truly great.

Slowly came the evolution of religious freedom down to the ages. In the sixteenth century Martin Luther challenged religious intolerance and the reformation began. Contemporaneously, the licentious arrogance of Henry VIII of England, opposed with all the strength of his kingdom the power of papal despotism, and once broken it slowly gave way to religious freedom. The builders of our republic, remembering the flight of the Pilgrim Fathers from the religious oppression of the old world, in making the constitution, divorced church and state and gave to our people the greatest religious liberty the world has ever known.

How inspiring has been the march of political equality! Nearly a thousand years ago the Magna Charta was wrested from King John by his haughty barons on the plains of Runnymede, and to the English people was given the right of trial by jury. In the seventeenth century Oliver Cromwell gave the first challenge to the divine right of kings. The teachings of Voltaire and Rousseau inspired the French Revolution, and when the street of Paris ran red with blood, the people answered Louis XIV. back across the century and said, "Nay, sire, we are the state." The glories of Bunker Hill, Saratoga and Yorktown made America independent of the tyranny of kings. But when the boys in blue marched with Grant to Appomattox and the Emancipation Proclamation came from the hands of immortal Lincoln, like the voice of God into the grave of Lazarus, then all of our people became absolutely free. Then the spade and pick, which in the hands of the slave had been emblems of disgrace, became in the hands of free toilers, the emblems of honor. Then was lifted into the forum of our constitution, to shine forever and ever like a star, the great principle of the equality of all men before the law.

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law. Then for the first time in all the ages there was a perfect political equality of all men.

In equal advancement with religious and political equality has come the diffusion of the means of education among our people. "The Public Free School is the fountain whose streams make glad all the hands of liberty." The tinkling of the school bell calls on the children of the people to advance. The glad laughter of the school going children of the Republic is as musical as the bells hung on the golden-shafted trees of Eden, shaken by the eternal breeze. Wonderful has been the material advancement of the world. For ages science moved but slowly, creeping on from point to point. Then in the nineteenth century it came as the avalanche pouring its ripened fruit into the lap of the twentieth century. "At the command of science the spirits of air, water, earth and fire have been made to do man's every bidding. They propel his steamships, railway cars and mighty engines; they make his garments; they build his houses; they illuminate his cities; they harvest his crops. For him they make ice, ice in the summer and grow oranges amid snow. For him they fan a heated atmosphere into cooling breezes or banish icy winds. They flash his news around the globe. They carry the sound of his voice for thousands of miles, or preserve it after he is dead. Verily the fairies and geni of old did not do so much for Solomon in all his glory." During the last hundred years the increase in the aggregate wealth of the world has been more than that of all the preceding centuries. In France and England the wealth accumulated in the nineteenth century is more than five times as great as the total accumulations of all past ages. The wealth of the United States in 1890 was about one billion dollars, while now it is nearly ninety billions, the rate of increase being six times more than the growth of population in the same period, the per capita of wealth having risen from \$200 in 1800 to \$1,200 in 1900. We have reviewed the evolution of political equality, religious liberty and the popular dissemination of knowledge among the masses of the people. What about the diffusion of wealth? What about industrial equality?

Have they too kept step with the onward march of civilization? On the contrary, wealth has concentrated into comparatively fewer hands, till one-half of our people own comparatively nothing; one-eighth of our people own seven-eighths of the wealth or forty-nine times their equal share. Four thousand millionaires or multi-millionaires have twenty percent of the total wealth or four thousand times their fair share if the principles of partnership or brotherly love were applied. "The vast increase of wealth and the congestion of it, along with the vast increase of knowledge and the large diffusion of it and the rapid growth of political liberty, constitutes the paradox of the nineteenth century; and the source of the deepest troubles it bequeaths to the twentieth. The congestion of wealth in the presence of diffused intelligence is the underlying cause of the great unrest of our time. There are only two paths to social equilibrium; the diffusion of enlightenment must banish or the concentration of wealth must cease. Democracy of intelligence and aristocracy of wealth are incompatible. Industrial privilege must destroy free government and popular enlightenment, or free government and popular enlightenment will destroy industrial privileges." (I quote this from Mr. Frank Parsons of Boston.)

This is essentially an age of the combination and concentration of capital. The capitalization of the trusts in America today aggregate ten billions, and together with the railroads, telegraphs and telephones, make more than one-fourth of the country's wealth. The trusts are the natural results of industrial evolution, and if properly co-operated with labor are not evils to be condemned. "They make possible the maximum of product resulting from the minimum expense and effort. The trust is scientific production. The modern trust is competition finished." Brain and muscle should never be too cheap in the American Republic; and the organization of capital, improved machinery, and facilities of transportation, all, if rightly directed, gives higher wages to labor and a lower cost of the product to the consumer. Since the communism and socialistic condition of the tribes of primitive men there has been no industrial equality. History tells us of no golden age of labor. In all these hoary ages labor has been a commodity to be bought in the market the same as horses, coal, iron and other commodities. Governed by the law of supply and demand, labor has reeled under the yoke of the Ricardian law that the wages of toil would always be

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brought to the level of the cost of the bare living of the toiler. Trusts in the future can do no worse than competition has done in the past in carrying out this "iron law" of wages. Organization and co-operation under the ameliorating influences of our present civilization can, and I believe will, do much better. If the forces of political equality, religious freedom and the diffusion of intelligence, cannot successfully contend with the greed of organized capital, then indeed will come the fulfillment of Byron's gloomy prophecy: "Here is the moral of all human tales, 'Tis but the same rehearsal of the past, First freedom and then glory—when that fails, Wealth, vice, corruption, barbarism at last! And 'History' with all her volumes vast Hath but one page."

The enactment by Congress of the Sherman law was a material step in the direction of controlling the trusts, but under our present constitution it could only apply to interstate transactions. With the proper amendment to our Federal Constitution, much can be done by our National government in the regulation of trusts. The stoppage of production for the willful purpose of increasing the prices of necessary commodities could be prevented. The courts have traveled a long way in this direction in declaring that in government is vested the power to fix the maximum charges of railroads and other public franchises. Publicity and accounting will curb many of the evil tendencies of trusts.

While capital has been organizing and combining, the individual has reached out his hand to touch the hand of his fellow man, until in the United States more than one million of workmen form the Federation of Labor. And thus has come upon us the great spirit of co-operation, the banding together of men. Organization is the breath of life of our present civilization.

The solution of the century's problem will come when the trusts and combination of capital co-operate with the Federation of Labor. The great combination of these separate forces makes their co-operation possible. The organization of each will make possible the co-operation of both.

Before this time comes capital must learn that its best customer is labor, that high wages brings for the products of capital a generous consumer. That when the laborer is well fed and clothed, his children instructed in our schools, and he has the blessings of a happy home, then he is contented and brings to his employment a strong arm, an intelligent head and loyal heart. Then indeed he is more to the co-partnership with capital than the horse, iron or coal. He is then not a commodity, but a partner.

Before this co-operation is complete, the laborer has many things to learn. He must have the wisdom to know his own rights and the courage to maintain them; he must have the discernment to know the rights of others and the fairness to respect them.

Class hate must banish forever. There is no place in America for hate between the employer and employee, between the rich and the poor. When our forefathers built this republic, they built it strong enough for us all to stand upon. The banker who keeps our money safe has his place in the community. The lawyer that pleads our case and writes our will; the doctor who goes to the bedside of the little child and brings it back to life; the old gray-haired minister that stands at the baptismal font, at the marriage ceremony and at the open grave; the engineer with his hand on the throttle, in the storm and darkness of the night, guiding the train with its burden of humanity safely to its destination; the miner who goes down into the bowels of the earth to dig the coal that warms us in the winter and that converts water into steam to turn the countless arms of toil; the farmer in the fresh air and sunshine that raises the food to feed us; the man in the shop and the merchant at the counter; the rich and the poor; the high and the low. I thank God that the stars and stripes are broad enough to cover us all.

I have nothing but contempt for a demagogue who preaches a doctrine of hate between one class of our people and another. Let us uncover our heads while we listen to the words of the immortal Lincoln—the man of sorrow—who walked through the Gethsemane of his Nation's woe, and who was the instrument under God to wipe away forever the stain of slavery from our fair land. "I would not tear down my neighbor's house, but rather build one of my own." The fact that some have become rich is proof that I might one day myself be rich.

Remember that this flower of the evolution of industrial equality will not open its petals to force. Anarchy, riot, mob and bloodshed will not advance the cause of labor. And above all and supreme over all is the majesty of the law. He who lays

his violent hands in infraction of his country's laws, insults its flag, dishonors that which protects his life, his home, his wife and children. Without obedience to law there is chaos. The proudest and the humblest, the richest and the poorest, must bow in humble submission to the law which is over all.

Co-operation of labor to be effective, must be moderate, honest and fair. The greatest progress of the near future will be in the elevation of the character of labor organizations themselves. Diffusion of intelligence will promote it. Courage and character in its leadership will promote it. The relegation to the rear of its demagogues and false teachers will promote it. Already philosophers of economic thought are becoming its teachers, and the leaders of labor are becoming their students. This is a hopeful sign and the beginning of the dawn.

Its most powerful weapon is the ballot, "which executes the will of men, as the lightning executes the will of God." Organization has taken hold of political parties and given them what is called the machine. It is not evil of itself, except it gets into evil hands. Let the laborer study this machine, that he may know how it should be controlled. It is not enough that he go to the ballot box to ratify the caucus of some political party, but he should go to the primary, and the convention, so that he shall be a determining factor in the choice of the rulers of his land, and of the laws that shall govern him. Men should be selected for public places, "whom the spoils of office cannot buy, men of honor, men who will not lie." The honest and active participation of the laboring man in practical politics is one of the greatest factors in industrial evolution.

Looking back over the years we find much for congratulation in the condition of labor. Wages are now double what they were one hundred years ago and their purchasing power as to products consumed, has increased at least one-fourth. The hours of labor have been shortened; government inspection of factories and mines have been brought about; child labor restricted; National Labor Commissions and State Bureaus of Labor Statistics established; truck stores abolished. In the eleventh century England had a law prohibiting the increase of wages; labor unions were prohibited and a day's work was fourteen hours.

"Slavery has been abolished among civilized nations and the slave traffic driven from the high seas, popular education is the rule in enlightened countries, so that every child is now taught to read, write and cipher; higher education for women is an established fact and free schools and colleges place thorough education within the reach of every young man and woman who is willing to take the trouble to obtain it. Reform has changed government prisons from dens of fever and corruption into sanitary places of restraint. Comfortable hospitals under the management of expert physicians and capable nurses open their doors to the sick. Insanity is dealt with as a disease and not as a crime; the deaf hear; the dumb speak, and the blind are well nigh as efficient as those that see. The news of the world may be had for a penny within a few hours of the happening, and for a few cents private letters are carried by steam to the antipodes."

Let us remember that our happiness can not be made by law or industrial systems. As John Ruskin tells us, if we want to be strong we must work. If we want to be wise we must read and think. If we want to be happy we must love our fellow man. We can never get anything out of Nature's establishment at half price. There is no royal road to anywhere worth the going. The divine injunction, "In the sweat of thy face shalt thou eat bread" is not a curse, but a blessing. Upon individual effort, after all philosophies, must depend the welfare of the individual. Depend upon your own work, your own honesty and intelligence and remember the divine rule of "Love thy neighbor as thyself."

The present promise of the twentieth century is the harmonious and fair partnership and co-operation of labor and capital. It is the heir of all the ages in the foremost files of time. "It is the genius of American institutions, in the fullness of time, to wipe the last opprobrious stain from the brow of toil and to crown the toiler with the dignity, luster and honor of a full and perfect manhood."

I will give you the toast of the twentieth century: Here's to Labor and Capital—the organization of each and the co-operation of both!

### Illinois Day at the Pan-American Exposition.

The Nickel Plate Road will sell tickets for that occasion at a rate as low as \$10.50 for the round trip, good going September 14th and 15th, and returning to and including September 22. For particulars regarding tickets at specially low rates, with longer limits, available in sleeping cars, on same dates, call on or address John Y. Calahan, General Agent, 111 Adams St., Chicago. 1w2

### Stood Death Off.

E. B. Munday, a lawyer of Henrietta, Tex., once fooled a grave digger. He says: "My brother was very low with malaria fever and jaundice. I persuaded him to try Electric Bitters, and he was soon much better, but continued their use until he was wholly cured. I am sure Electric Bitters saved his life." This remedy expels malaria, kills disease germs and purifies the blood; aids digestion, regulates liver, kidneys and bowels, cures constipation, dyspepsia, nervous diseases, kidney troubles, female complaints; gives perfect health. Only 50c at Wm. T. Hill's drug store.

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### A Night of Terror.

"Awful anxiety was felt for the widow of the brave General Burnham Mackins, Me., when the doctors said she would die from Pneumonia before morning," writes Mrs. S. H. Lincoln, who attended her that fearful night, but she begged for Dr. King's New Discovery, which had more than once saved her life, and cured her of Consumption. After taking, she slept all night. Further use entirely cured her." This marvelous medicine is guaranteed to cure all Throat, Chest and Lung Diseases. Only 50c and \$1.00. Trial bottles free at W. T. Hill's drug store.

### Emptiness of Scotch Churches.

There is much complaint of the emptiness of the churches in Presbyterian Scotland. A census taken by the Dundee Advertiser shows these results: 1881, sittings, 60,054, attendance, 30,663; 1891, sittings, 63,033; attendance, 26,138. There are 101 churches in and around Dundee now, and the average attendance is only forty-one.

### A Communication.

MR. EDITOR—Allow me to speak a few words in favor of Chamberlain's Cough Remedy. I suffered for three years with the bronchitis and could not sleep nights. I tried several doctors and various patent medicines, but could get nothing to give me any relief until my wife got a bottle of this valuable medicine, which has completely relieved me—W. S. BROCKMAN, Bagnell, Mo. This remedy is for sale by W. H. Emmons, Antioch, and Grayslake Pharmacy.

### Fish Production of Florida.

It may surprise some to hear that Florida stands 10th as a fish producing state. It has a coast line (including islands) of 3,500 miles. The annual catch is about 36,000,000 pounds, with a total value to the fishermen of about \$760,000.

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# MASTER and SLAVE

By...  
T. H. THORPE

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"Is it too late for a champion to be of service to her?" asked Oakfell.

"By no means."

"What is the mode of election?"

"Each voter must be accompanied by \$1. The candidate in whose name the greatest number of dollars are contributed is elected godmother to the bell," the priest explained.

"The candidates are, of course, all young girls?" queried Oakfell.

"Oh, certainly," replied the priest. "No matrons are admitted."

"How many candidates are there?"

"Six. The lists were closed last Sunday."

"Then," said Oakfell, "though I have not had the pleasure of meeting Mlle. Lalotais since her return from the convent, I suppose she is now regarded quite a young lady. I will be her active champion from this on to the close of the polls, but, of course, incognito to her."

"Good!" exclaimed Valsin. "I will give you five votes for Estelle to begin with."

"Steady, my good friend," said the priest. "No voter can cast more than one ballot."

"Well, I will give my own vote," persisted Valsin, "and get four others. I will be good for five any day. I polled five votes for Mr. Horne to go to the legislature, and I can poll that number for his candidate for the bell christening."

"Thank you, Valsin," said Oakfell. "Our present candidate is more deserving than the other and less likely to disappoint you."

"How so?" asked Valsin. "When have you disappointed me?"

"When I voted against the antiemancipation bill, I am afraid," replied Oakfell.

"Not by a jugful!" declared Valsin. "But you would have done so if you had voted for that bill. What! I paid my own money for old Alonzo and old Jeanne and I cannot set them free if I want? I could have thrown my money into the bayou. Then why cannot I free my negroes for whom I paid my money? No, sir. You voted right, like a real man, and I honor you for it."

"And so do I, my young friend," said the priest, "and I advise every man who wishes to see and do the right to read your speech and engrave it on his memory. You spoke for that broad humanity which was the especial care of the Lord Jesus and in which alone lies the ultimate safety of this nation."

"Should all others disapprove these expressions from you, two would suffice to sustain me, for in your sincerity and judgment I have abiding faith," Oakfell spoke warmly and sincerely.

When the meal was concluded, the rain had ceased and the late moon risen above the tree tops of the surrounding forests. The priest announced his determination to push on to Mansura, and his horse and buggy being led out by Alonzo, he thanked Valsin for his entertainment, gave him his blessing and good night and drove on, to be ferried across the water by the boy.

Oakfell's sleep was that of the young man fatigued. At sunrise of the following morning he was speeding in the ferryman's buggy through the glistening, odorless magnolia woods to his plantation at Pointe Midl.

## CHAPTER III. THE MANSURA DELL.

THE fair and election were had as notified to Oakfell by Father Grhe. It was a notable occasion. The quaint little hamlet of Mansura, whose residents were all French and whose

variegated dwellings and shops fronted its single street, broad and umbrageous, in two ranks of unequal yellow, was throughout the day denied its accustomed sleep by noise of buggy teams and saddle horses hitched to its trees and the chatter and laughter of women, young and old, pretty and otherwise, who vended gumbo, roast fowl, coffee, cake and claret punch at famine prices to the men boisterously patronizing their tables. The concourse was distinctively French. No English word was heard in the greetings, jests and chaffings. The pale nuns of the Holy Family convents at Marksville and Mansura chaperoned covets of shy girl pupils and stood between them and the bold glances of dark eyed youths, and the priests of Moreauville, Chouplique and Marksville lent the influence of their presence to the interests of their good brother of Mansura.

The four reverend gentlemen, smoking cigars in front of the schoolhouse in which the fair was held, were accosted by Quillebert, whose manner evinced but slight respect for their profession and who was, truth to tell, displeasing to them by reason of his boastful fondness for the literature of Voltaire.

"Good day, fathers four," was his airy salutation as he approached. "Do you know a strange thing? Whenever I meet more than one nun or more than one priest there are always two or four or some greater number of them, but never three. They seem to avoid the number of the Trinity as if they feared it would bring bad luck. Now, that is a very odd thing, isn't it?"

There? How do you account for it?" And he laughed loud and hard at his own wit.

"That is no more strange than my own experience, Constant," said Father Galotte. "Whenever I have met the devil he has always been alone."

And, jabbing his pudgy forefinger against Quillebert's ribs, he shook from his throat an oleaginous gurgle which had served him as a laugh since his first appointment to a parish in Louisiana.

"Which," explained little Father Chalmers of Moreauville, "makes quite plain Father Galotte's frequent and easy victories over him of the cloven hoof. One lone devil is no match for him."

The laugh was now a quartet, and Quillebert did not long hesitate to make it a quintet.

"Well, in this encounter of my own seeking I yield to numbers and will pay tribute in forage to my vanquishers," Quillebert said, with a mock air of submission. "It is noon and time for solid nourishment. Come with me, fathers, to old Mme. Goudeau's table and take a stout absinth and aniseite, and then we will sample Mother Pierrot's turkey and rice with a bottle of bordeaux." And as host he led the priests into the building.

Mme. Goudeau received her patrons with profuse acknowledgment of the honor conferred, and with great ceremony mixed five glasses of the appetizing decoction.

"Sante to you, fathers, and success to my candidate," was Quillebert's sentiment as he raised the green liquor to his lips.

"Domine nobiscum," responded Father Galotte. "How is the election progressing?"

"Satisfactorily," said Quillebert. "Laure-Luneau is a sure winner. My guess now is that she is 22 votes ahead of Estelle Lalotais, and the race was really between those two. It is too late in the day for Estelle to overcome such a majority, as her strength was chiefly from Bordeaux and the Big Bend of Bayou des Glaisses, and it has been voted. I am sorry for her; but, then, Laure's father and I came from the same part of France, and you know, I had to stick to my clan. I have worked hard for Laure, and she cannot be beaten. How proud the saucy little Gasconne will be!"

Having laid a coin upon the table, Mother Pierrot was leading the way to Mother Pierrot's, when Mme. Goudeau called:

"Hold, M. Constant, till I give you your change."

"No change is coming to me, madame. I gave you a gold dollar, and 20 cents apiece for five absinth aniseites is cheap enough for a church fair."

"No, M. Constant, this is not \$1; it is a five dollar piece."

"Oh, Mme. Goudeau, your sight is failing like that! This comes of reading your prayer book so much. Put on your spectacles, madame, and examine the coin carefully, and if you find it a five I may stop again for the change."

And, bowing merrily, he moved on.

"Well, that is handsome of Constant and will get him two more votes for Laure-Luneau," remarked madame to Maximilien Cantonet, an ancient justice of the peace, who in religiously intoxicated condition devoutly assisted her with the bottles and glasses.

Mother Pierrot bustlingly superintended the carrying by her mulatto man and served five heaping plates of breast and back, declaring one gobbler to have been a 20 pound bronze and the other a cream yellow of equal weight and both to have been fed on pecans for three weeks prior to their martyrdom in the cause of the church. A pyramid of steaming, stinky rice flanked each plate, beside which was set a bottle of bordeaux wine of good body. There is no need to discuss the efficacy of the absinth. The fact is, the five portions were disposed of by the five men with every indication of hunger, thirst and appreciation.

"Is our little Laure still ahead, M. Constant?" inquired the old woman.

"She is and will remain ahead till the poll closes at half past 5 o'clock," Quillebert replied confidently. "Leonidas Lalotais is no politician. He believed he could elect Estelle by simply interesting the neighbors on Bayou des Glaisses, while I have electioneered for Laure not only on the bayou, but on the prairie also. She has had votes today from Marksville, Isle de Cote, Le Coigne, Par en Haut, Bayou Blanc and even Pointe Maigre."

"You have indeed been very active," said Father Grhe. "I am obliged to see you manifest such interest in a matter of the church."

"It is not the church—no," Quillebert protested; "it is politics against me. Whoever enters a canvass against me cannot win by sitting quiet and looking amiable. He has got to travel and make get mud on his shoes. Good Mother Pierrot, this will show you my refreshment," he added, holding a coin in the old woman's palm.

"But this is \$20, M. Constant," she cried in amazement.

"I said it would about pay for my refreshment, and thank you," said he, walking away.

"Such a generous man! I wish he was on better terms with the church."

Certainly I must get some more votes for Laure," soliloquized Mother Pierrot as she dropped the glittering golden eagle into her silken purse.

Declining with thanks an invitation to join the priests in pipes at Father Grhe's house, Quillebert sauntered along the grassy sidewalks of the street and had proceeded but a short distance when he encountered Dr. De Roux and Leonidas Lalotais lounging under a flowering china tree. Lalotais looked bored and worried. He knew nothing of the condition of the contest, but he felt he had not perfectly championed his grandchild's candidacy and was apprehensive of the result. Her defeat would grieve him deeply, and he would lay it to his own supineness.

"Ah, my friends, this is a slow affair for full blooded men," remarked Quillebert. "You both look as thoroughly defeated as I feel exhausted. Can we not have a small game and hasten this afternoon off? Else I will go into the graveyard and take a nap."

"Yes," said Dr. De Roux, "let us go to Dede Lebrun's cabaret at the coolie bridge and away chips; either that or I will go home. I cannot stand this any longer."

Lalotais hesitated, then consented, and the three proceeded to the one storied public house of the village, where in the back room they were joined by the brothers Tailleux of Isle de Cote, and, supplied by Dede, the stunted, swarthy, pock pitted proprietor, with cards, chips, rum and whiskey toddies, they were soon absorbed in the problems of American poker. Quillebert was not without ulterior aim in his proposal. He was confident of Laure-Luneau's election should no especial activity be displayed in her rival's interest and concluded that the surest means to prevent that would be to seduce her champion from the field; hence he set about to make the game unusually attractive by betting boldly and drinking freely, and in a measure his tactics proved successful, for soon the attention of the players was so engrossed that they were unconscious of the flight of time and the passing of many bugles and troops of horsemen over the coolie bridge into the one street of Mansura.

To the surprise and, it must be admitted, the disappointment of Father

Grhe, Oakfell did not appear at the fair. The priest feared he had forgotten his pledge of support to Estelle given at the house of the ferryman at Bayou du Lac on the night he so narrowly escaped death. But he took heart when at 4 o'clock he saw Valsin ride in at the head of seven neighbors from the Borden slough and lead them to the poll for Estelle, and ten more from Lac de la Penne marched up in the same interest, and these followed at short intervals by dozens and twenties from Chouplique, Cottonport, Pointe Midl and a company of non-Catholics from Evergreen and the surrounding plantations, and learned that every one of these late comers deposited a vote for the granddaughter of Lalotais.

The game at Dede's was running high, and the strong drink had taken possession of the players, when at 6 o'clock a cheer from the schoolhouse fell upon their ears. They knew the priests had counted the vote and announced the result, and the cheer was for the victor. Quillebert doubted not she was Laure, and, hastily gathering in his winnings, which, as usual, had fallen his way, he proceeded with his companions to learn the exact figures. His heavy eyes and purpling face took on an expression of cruel exultation. Lalotais lagged behind as if loath to hear the decision.

Seeing Father Grhe in the doorway of the schoolhouse, Quillebert called: "What's the majority, father?"

"Seventeen," the priest said.

"Is that all?" said Quillebert coarsely. "At 1 o'clock she had 22 over Estelle Lalotais."

"Who had?" asked the priest.

"Laure-Luneau," shouted Quillebert. "But Estelle Lalotais has now 17 votes over Laure-Luneau, and the poll is closed. Estelle Lalotais is elected godmother of the bell," said Father Grhe.

Quillebert's features fairly quivered with rage; but his exclamation, no doubt profane, was drowned by the renewed cheer from the crowd, while old Lalotais' white face was wet with tears of joy, unexpected and unmerited.

The fast falling darkness speeded the dispersion of the assemblage, and the choosing of the church bell's sponsor was a sacred event in the history of the parish.

The christening day of the bell was the most perfect of that incomparably lovely season, the Louisiana spring. The pale blue sky had not a fleck in it. The bosom of the little prairie was spread with velvety green sprinkled with buttercups and violets, and on the

[TO BE CONTINUED.]

Bestowed the name "St. Cecile."

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[TO BE CONTINUED.]

## BRISTOL, WIS.

John Conrad spent Monday of this week in Kenosha.

Mrs. Turner spent last week with relatives in Chicago.

J. A. Rowbottom is attending jury in Kenosha this week.

Mr. K. K. Cass was a Kenosha visitor on Monday of last week.

Mrs. O'Brien was a Kenosha visitor on Tuesday of last week.

Geo. Nixon has moved into his new house at Zion City, Ill.

Eugene Garrett has gone to Kenosha to work in the Crib factory.

Mr. and Mrs. Geo. Shields spent the fore part of the week in Chicago.

Mrs. Florence Ellis spent Monday and Tuesday of this week in Chicago.

Quite a number from this vicinity attended the State Fair at Milwaukee this week.

Miss Gracie Ellis is spending the week with friends and relatives in Chicago, Ill.

Misses Elsie Gray and Mame Bacon were Kenosha visitors on Wednesday last.

Mrs. C. Lavey spent the latter part of last week with friends in Salem and Fox River, Wis.

Mr. and Mrs. Elwin Stonebraker spent Friday of last week at Lincoln Park, Chicago.

Charles Castle spent the latter part of last week with his brother Harry in Chicago.

Mrs. M. Kingman is spending the week with her grand-daughter, Mrs. Bennett, at Russell, Ill.

Mrs. Watkins and Mrs. Burroughs spent Wednesday of last week with friends in Wilmet, Wis.

Miss Lulu Rowbottom commenced her duties as teacher of the Woodworth school Monday of this week.

Mr. Thos. Garland had the misfortune to fall off a wagon one day last week and broke his collar-bone in two places.

Mr. and Mrs. Harry Castle spent the latter part of last week and the fore part of this week with relatives in Bristol.

Mrs. C. M. Bishop and Mrs. John Sholl spent Friday last with Mrs. Bishop's daughter, Mrs. Bennett, at Russell, Ill.

Mrs. Shearer and daughter Myra, of Los Angeles, Cal., are visiting Mrs. Shearer's mother, Mrs. Bacon, and brother, W. C. Bacon.

Mr. and Mrs. Ed. Pike and daughter Hazel who have been visiting relatives in Iowa for the past month returned home on Friday.

Miss Jennie Stevens left Tuesday morning of this week for Appleton, Wis., where she will enter the second year course in the Lawrence University.

The schools north and south of the village opened on Monday of this week. Ralph Karnes is teaching the one north and Miss Edith Murdock the one south.

B. W. Pursell, Kinterville, Pa., says he suffered 25 years with piles and could obtain no relief until DeWitt's Witch Hazel Salve effected a permanent cure. Counterfeits are worthless. Wm. T. Hill.

The following pupils are attending Kenosha High School and College from this place: Messrs. Ward Rowbottom, Clayton Stevens, Fred Murdock, John Gates, Charlie Castle, Misses. Brosia Williams, Mary Stevens, May Hadican, Florence McGreal, Kirtie Turner, Lieta Shields and Georgia Stonebraker.

Rev. Daniel Y. McMullen, of Chicago, will give a lecture in the M. E. Church at this place on Friday evening of this week on, "The Experience of a Little Man." His lecture will undoubtedly be very entertaining as it is quite likely his own experience for he is indeed a little man. Come and hear him. Admission 10 and 25c.

## LOON LAKE.

Nearly every one took in the Fair Thursday.

Roy Hughes, of Chicago, visited his parents over Sunday.

Miss Gertie Mavor, from Chicago is visiting her cousin, Maude Hughes.

Geo. Huebner has sold his farm and intends moving to Chicago in the future.

A. T. White and E. Wells have returned from the Buffalo Exposition. They report a fine time.

A bran new boy has arrived at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Wm Sheehan. He has come to stay.

Michael Sheehan's boarders have nearly all returned to the city. He had a full house all summer.

We are glad to see George Miller back again, he having been at the hospital in Chicago four weeks after a successful operation for Appendicitis.

The Oakland school opened Monday, Sept. 2nd, with Miss Cora White as teacher. Alice Cunningham opened the Grubb School this week and Tessie Cunningham the Hockaday school.

Henry Braydon, Harris, N. C., says:—"I took medicine 20 years for asthma but one bottle of One Minute Cough Cure did me more good than anything else during that time. Best Cough Cure. Wm. T. Hill.

## GRAYSLAKE, ILL.

A. D. Begg took advantage of the excursion to Milwaukee on Sunday.

Attend the Prohibition picnic here on Saturday, the 14th, at Wick's Grove.

Mrs. Fenlon, of Ravenswood, has been visiting her sister, Mrs. A. W. Harvey.

Mrs. Emma Harvey and daughter Avis visited in Waukegan several days last week.

Mr. and Mrs. J. Washburn have been visiting relatives at Oak Park the past week.

Miss Carrie Robinson has been entertaining Miss McGeorge, of the Moody Institute.

Mr. and Mrs. G. Brigham, of Chicago, visited Mr. and Mrs. W. B. Higley on Saturday.

Miss Flossie Strang has taken up dress-making and is being instructed by Miss Whithead.

Mrs. Sadie Mead and family spent part of last week with her sister-in-law, Mrs. Dr. Darby.

Mr. and Mrs. L. A. Burge returned home on Monday from their visit to the exposition at Buffalo.

Mr. and Mrs. Johnson of Springfield, Wis., spent the past week here with their son, B. A. Johnson and family.

Mrs. W. Edwards and Mrs. D. Whitehead, also Mrs. F. Hook left on Monday to visit the Pan American at Buffalo.

Mr. and Mrs. M. Decker are now nicely settled in the Shaffer cottage and we are glad to welcome them to our village.

The Menely quartette will give a concert at the church here on Saturday evening, Sept. 14th, which promises to be a rare treat.

O. P. Barron and son Edward and Chas left on Monday to visit the G. A. R. encampment at Cleveland, from there they will visit the Exposition at Buffalo.

Among the many attractions at the county fair at Libertyville, the ball game seemed to have its share of attention. On Wednesday the Grayslake team defeated the Diamond Lake team, score 7 to 2, on Thursday the Wauconda's defeated the Everet's by a score of 12 to 0. Friday was the banner day for the \$75.00 purse, and the Grayslake boys did themselves proud by capturing it, defeating the Wauconda's by a score of 20 to 0.

Mr. Wheelock and Mrs. Seesholtz recently received word of the death of their uncle, Stephen. Pierson Abner, that occurred at his home in Great Bend, Aug., 23rd, after an illness since last May. Mr. Abner was formerly a resident of Lake county and was well known here, at one time owning the farm now belonging to A. M. White. He left Lake county about twenty-five years ago. He leaves a wife and four children, besides other relatives and friends.

## VOLO.

Farmers are beginning to harvest their corn crops.

Alfred Stripe, of Waukegan, attended the social at Raught's last week.

Mr. and Mrs. Charles Raught and daughter have returned to Waukegan.

Mr. and Mrs. Arthur Stripe, of Waukegan visited at Raught's Saturday night.

The Grant Cemetery Society will meet with Mrs. Fred Bear Friday, October 6th.

C. D. Smith and his son Robert, of Oak Park visited at Mr. Paddock's last Saturday.

Mr. and Mrs. George Waite have gone east on a visit to Mr. Waite's boyhood home.

There will be a gold medal contest held at the Fort Hill church, the 20th or 21st of Sept. Particulars next week.

Mr. and Mrs. Fernando Williams, of Glenwood, N. Y., a brother of Mrs. Ambrose Raught, are visiting at Raught Bros.

Master Paul Avery has gone to Oak Park to attend High School. He will make his home with his aunt, Mrs. C. D. Smith.

The social at Raught Bros, last week Tuesday evening was a success, \$18.00 being realized, and a very pleasant and enjoyable evening was spent by all present.

John Noble, of Oregon, is stopping at C. Dillon's and calling on old friends and neighbors. He is about to sell their farm at Wooster Lake to Chicago parties.

A never failing cure for cuts, burns, scalds, ulcers, wounds and sores, is DeWitt's Witch Hazel Salve. A most soothing and healing remedy for all skin affections. Accept only the genuine. For sale by W. T. Hill.

There is considerable dissatisfaction about our mail matters since the last change. Our mail goes to Hainesville at 8 o'clock in the morning and stays there until six o'clock in the evening, when it goes to Chicago, which is inconvenient many times.

There will be a farewell social for Mr. T. Bacon, at Rossville, Wednesday evening, Sept. 25. Everybody come and give him a hearty farewell. Do not forget the dimes and dollars. Remember the laborer is worthy of his Hire.

## FOX LAKE.

A. Tweed and Son Levi were Waukegan visitors Monday.

The usual number from Fox Lake attended the fair, principally by Rail.

Mrs. Cicero, Allen visited friends here

also at Fort Hill, the first of the week.

Mr. Geo. Wait and wife and Mrs. Wilford Hamilton are visiting friends and relatives in Ohio.

Mr. and Mrs. Matthew Weber celebrated the twenty-fifth anniversary of their marriage on Sunday.

The Angola Cemetery Society will meet with Mrs. C. B. Hamlin at Lake Villa, Sept. 17th. Visitors always welcome. By order of the Secretary.

The Fox Lake Cemetery Association wish to state through the columns of the Antioch News that the Ice Cream Social and Bazar held at Sidney Carfield's on the evening of August 23rd was a success, financially, over 75 dollars being realized. They also wish to thank all who contributed articles for sale or otherwise helped to make it a success, for the liberal patronage given the society.

NORTHERN WISCONSIN DEVELOPMENT

That rapidly developing territory which occupies the northern half of Wisconsin is not new enough to cause the hardships and vicissitudes of frontier life, and old enough to keep away the intending settler on account of exorbitant land prices. It is in that stage of partial development which gives great opportunity to bring it to the highest point of perfection and prosperity. Schools, good roads and other improvements are going in. All that is needed is a small capital. Brains and brain, supplemented by push and energy, will do the rest. The iron ore, marl, kaolin and clay beds the timber and the rich soil, give equal opportunity to the settler and the manufacturer. Land is cheap and can be purchased on easy terms.

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—OR— Extracted







# The Doctor's Dilemma

By Hesba Stretton

## CHAPTER XXI.

I went out late in the evening to question each of the omnibus drivers, but in vain. Whether they were too busy to give me proper attention, or too anxious to join the air and mirth of the townspeople, they all declared they knew nothing of any Englishwoman. As I returned dejectedly to my inn, I heard a lamentable voice, evidently English, meaning in doubtful French. The omnibus from Falmouth had just come in, and under the lamp in the entrance of the archway stood a lady before my house, who was volubly asserting that there was no room left in her house. I hastened to the assistance of my countrywoman, and the light of the lamp falling upon her face revealed to me who she was.

"Mrs. Foster!" I exclaimed, almost shouting her name in my astonishment. She looked ready to faint with fatigue and dismay, and she laid her hand heavily on my arm, as if to save herself from sinking to the ground.

"Have you found her?" she asked, involuntarily.

"Not a trace of her," I answered.

Mrs. Foster broke into a hysterical laugh, which was very quickly followed by sobs. "I had no great difficulty in persuading the landlady to find some accommodation for her, and then I retired to my own room to turn over the extraordinary meeting which had been the last incident of the day.

It required very little keenness to come to the conclusion that the Foster had obtained the information concerning Miss Ellen Martineau where we had got ours, from Mrs. Wilkinson; also that Mrs. Foster had lost no time in following up the clue, for she was only twenty-four hours behind me. She had looked thoroughly astonished and dismayed when she saw me there; so she had had no idea that I was on the same track. But nothing could be more convincing than this journey of hers that neither she nor Foster really believed in Olivia's death. That was as clear as day. But what explanation could I give to myself of those letters of Olivia's above all? Was it possible that she had caused them to be written, and sent to her husband? I could not even admit such a question, without a sharp sense of disappointment in her.

I saw Mrs. Foster, early in the morning, somewhat as a true-bearer may meet another on neutral ground. She was grateful to me for my interposition in her behalf the night before; and as I knew Ellen Martineau to be safely out of the way, I was inclined to be tolerant towards her. I assured her, upon my honor, that I had failed in discovering any trace of Olivia in Noireau, and I told her all I had learned about the bankruptcy of Monsieur Perrier, and the scattering of the school.

"But why should you undertake such a chase?" I asked; "if you and Foster are satisfied that Olivia is dead, why should you be running after Ellen Martineau? You show me the papers which seem to prove her death, and now I find you in this remote part of Normandy, evidently in pursuit of her. What does this mean?"

"You are doing the same thing yourself," she answered.

"Yes," I replied, "because I am not satisfied. But you have proved your conviction by becoming Richard Foster's second wife."

"That is the very point," she said, shedding a few tears; "as soon as ever Mrs. Wilkinson described Ellen Martineau to me, when she was talking about her visitor who had come to inquire after her, I grew quite frightened lest he should ever be charged with marrying me whilst she was alive. So I persuaded him to let me come here and make sure of it, though the journey costs a great deal, and we have very little money to spare. We did not know what tricks Olivia might do, and it made me very miserable to think she might be still alive, and I in her place."

I could not but acknowledge to myself that there was some reason in Mrs. Foster's statement of the case.

"There is not the slightest chance of your finding her," I remarked.

"Isn't there?" she asked, with an evil gleam in her eyes, which I just caught before she hid her face again in her handkerchief.

"At any rate," I said, "you would have no power over her if you found her. You could not take her back with you by force. I do not know how the French laws would regard Foster's authority, but you can have none whatever, and he is quite unfit to take this long journey to claim her. Really I do not see what you can do; and I should think your wisest plan would be to go back and take care of him, leaving her alone. I am here to protect her, and I shall stay until I see you fairly out of the place."

I kept no very strict watch over her during the day, for I felt sure she would find no trace of Olivia in Noireau. At night I saw her again. She was worn out and despondent, and declared herself quite ready to return to Falmouth by the omnibus at five o'clock in the morning. I saw her off, and gave the driver a fee to bring me word for what town she took her ticket, at the railway station. When he returned in the evening he told me he had himself brought her one for Houloufer, and started her fairly on her way home.

As for myself, I had spent the day in making inquiries at the offices of the local custom houses, which stand at every entrance into a town or village in France, for the gathering of trifling, vexatious taxes upon articles of food and merchandise. At one of these I had learned that three or four weeks ago a young Englishwoman with a little girl had passed by on foot, each carrying a small bundle, which had not been examined. It was on the road to Granville, which was between thirty and forty miles away. From Granville was the nearest route to the Channel Islands. Was it not possible that Olivia had resolved to seek refuge there again? Perhaps to seek me! My heart, bowed down by the sad picture of her and the little child leaving the town on foot, beat high again at the thought of Olivia in Guernsey.

At Granville I learned that a young lady and child had made the voyage to Jersey a short time before, and I went on with stronger hope. But in Jersey I could obtain no further information about her; nor in Guernsey, whither I felt sure Olivia would certainly have proceeded. I took one day more to cross over to Sark, and consult Tardif; but he knew no more than I did. He absolutely refused to believe that Olivia was dead. "In August," he said, "I shall hear from her. Take courage and comfort. She promised it, and she will keep her promise. If she had known herself to be dying she would certainly have sent me word."

"It is a long time to wait," I said, with an utter sinking of spirit.

"It is a long time to wait!" he echoed, lifting up his hands, and letting them fall again with a gesture of weariness; "but we must wait and hope."

To wait in impatience, and to hope at times, and despair at times, I returned to London.

## CHAPTER XXII.

One of my first proceedings, after my return, was to ascertain how the English law stood with regard to Olivia's position. Fortunately for me, one of Dr. Senor's oldest friends was a lawyer of great repute, and he discussed the question with me after a dinner at his house at Fulham.

"There seems to be no proof of any kind against the husband," he said, after I had told him all.

"Why?" I exclaimed, "here you have a girl, brought up in luxury and wealth, who is to be married to a poor man, and continues to live with him."

"A girl's whim," he said.

"Then Foster could compel her to return to him?" I asked.

"As far as I see into the case, he certainly could," was the answer, which drove me frantic.

"But there is this second marriage," I objected.

"There lies the kernel of the case," he said. "You tell me there are papers, which you believe to be forgeries, purporting to be the medical certificate with corroborative proof of her death. Now, if the wife be guilty of framing these, the husband will bring them against her as the grounds on which he felt free to contract his second marriage. She has done a very foolish and a very wicked thing there."

"You think she did it?" I asked.

He smiled significantly, but without saying anything.

"But what can be done now?" I asked.

"All you can do," he answered, "is to establish your innocence over this felony, and continue to work with him. As long as the lady is in France, if she be alive, and he is too ill to go after her, she is safe. You may convince him by degrees that it is to his interest to come to some terms with her. A formal deed of separation might be agreed upon, and drawn up; but even that will not perfectly secure her in the future."

I was compelled to remain satisfied with this opinion. Yet how could I be satisfied, whilst Olivia, if she was still living, was wandering about homeless, and no I feared, destitute, in a foreign country?

I made my first call upon Foster the next evening. Mrs. Foster had been to Brook street every day since her return, to inquire for me, and to leave an urgent message that I should go to Bellringer street as soon as I was again in town. The lodging house looked almost as wretched as the forsaken dwelling down at Noireau, where Olivia had perished; and the stifling, musty air inside it almost made me gasp for breath.

"You are come back!" was Foster's greeting as I entered the dingy room.

"Yes," I replied.

"I need not ask what success you've had," he said, sneering. "Why so pale and wan, fond lover? Your trip has not agreed with you, that is plain enough. It did not agree with Carry, either, for she came back swearing she would never go on such a wild-goose chase again. You know I was quite opposed to her going?"

"No," I said incredulously. The diamond ring had disappeared from his finger, and it was easy to guess how the funds had been raised for the journey.

"Altogether opposed," he repeated. "I believe Olivia is dead. I am quite sure she has never been under this roof with me, as Miss Ellen Martineau has been. I should have known it as surely as ever a tiger scented its prey. Do you suppose I have no sense keen enough to tell me she was in the very house where I was?"

"Nonsense!" I answered. His eyes glared cruelly, and mine in me almost ready to spring upon him. I could have seized him by the throat and shaken him to death, in my sudden passion of loathing against him; but I sat quiet, and ejaculated "Nonsense!" Such power has the spirit of the nineteenth century among civilized classes.

"Olivia is dead," he said, in a solemn tone. "I am convinced of that from another reason; through all the misery of our marriage, I never knew her guilty of an untruth, not the smallest. She was as true as the gospel. Do you think you or Carry could make me believe that she would trifle with such an awful subject as her own death? No. I would take my oath that Olivia would never have had that letter sent, or written to me those few lines of farewell, but to let me know that she was dead."

There was no doubt whatever that he was suffering from the same disease as that which had been the death of my mother—a disease almost invariably fatal sooner or later. A few cases of cure, under most favorable circumstances, had been reported during the last half century; but the chances were dead against Foster's recovery. In all probability a long and painful illness, terminating in inevitable death, lay before him. In the opinion of my two senior physicians, all that I could do would be to alleviate the worst pangs of it.

His case haunted me day and night. In that deep undercurrent of consciousness which lurks beneath our surface

sensations and impressions, there was always present the image of Foster, with his pale, cynical face and pitiless eyes. With that was the perpetual reminder of our skill, was slowly eating away his life. The man I abhorred; but the sufferer, mysteriously linked with the memories which clung about my mother, aroused my most urgent, instinctive compassion. Only once before had I watched the conflict between disease and its remedy with so intense an interest.

It was a day or two after a consultation that I came accidentally upon the little note book which I had kept in Guernsey—a private note book, necessary only to myself. It was night; Jack, as usual, was gone out, and I was alone. I turned over the leaves merely for listless want of occupation. All at once I came upon an entry, made in connection with my mother's illness, which recalled to me the discovery I believed I had made of a remedy for her disease, had it only been applied in its earlier stages. It had slipped out of my mind, but now my memory leaped upon it with irresistible force.

I must tell the whole truth, however terrible and humiliating it may be. Whether I had been true or false to myself up to that moment I cannot say. I had taken upon myself the cure and, if possible, the cure of this man, who was my enemy, if I had an enemy in the world. His life and mine could not run parallel without great grief and hurt to me, and to one dearer than myself. Now, that a better chance was thrust upon me in his favor, I shrank from seizing it with unutterable reluctance. I turned heart-sick at the thought of it.

Yes, I wished him to die. Conscience flashed the answer across the inner depths of my soul, as a glare of lightning over the sharp crags and cruel waves of our island in a midnight storm. I saw with terrible distinctness that there had been lurking within a sure sense of satisfaction in the certainty that he must die. I took up my note book, and went away to my room, lest Jack should come in suddenly and read my secret on my face. I thrust the book into a drawer in my desk, and locked it away, out of my sight.

It seemed cruel that this power should come to me from my mother's death. If she were living still, or if she had died from any other cause, the discovery of this remedy would never have been made by me. And I was to take it as a sort of miraculous gift, purchased by her pangs, and bestow it upon the only man I hated. For I hated him; I said so to myself.

But it could not rest at that. I fought a battle with myself all through the quiet night, motionless and in silence, lest Jack should become aware that I was not sleeping. How could I ever face him, or grasp his hearty hand again, with such a secret weight upon my soul? Yet how could I resolve to save Foster at the cost of dooming Olivia to a lifelong bondage should he discover where she was, or to lifelong poverty should she remain concealed? If I were only sure that she was alive! It was for her sake merely that I hesitated.

The morning dawned before I could decide. The decision, when made, brought no feeling of relief or triumph to me. As I lay in bed, I thought of Dr. Senor could see me at his house at Fulham; and in rapid, almost incoherent words I told him what I believed to be my important discovery before him. He sat thinking for some time, running over in his own mind such cases as had come under his own observation. After a while a gleam of pleasure passed over his face, and his eyes brightened as he looked at me.

"I congratulate you, Martin," he said, "though I wish Jack had hit upon this. I believe it will prove a real benefit to our science. Let me turn it over a little longer, and I will send you my colleagues about it. But I think you are right. You are about to try it on poor Foster?"

"Yes," I answered, with a chilly sensation in my veins.

"It can do him no harm," he said, "and in my opinion it will prolong his life to old age, if he is careful of himself. I will write a paper on the subject for the Lancet, if you will allow me."

With all my heart, I said sadly.

The physician regarded me for a minute with his keen eyes, which looked through the window of disease into many a human soul. I shrank from the scrutiny, but I need not have done so. He grasped my hand firmly and closely.

"God bless you, Martin," he said, "God bless you!"

I went straight from Fulham to Bellringer street. A healthy impulse to fulfill all my duty, however difficult, was in my heart, and I was not to be deterred. There was a subtle hope within me founded upon one chance that was left—it was just possible that Foster might refuse to be made the subject of an experiment; for an experiment it was. I sat down beside him, and told him what I believed to be his chance of life; not concealing from him that I proposed to try, if he gave his consent, a mode of treatment which had never been practiced before. His eyes, keen and sharp as that of a hawk, seemed to read my thoughts as Dr. Senor's had done.

"Martin Dobree," he said, in a voice so different from his ordinary caustic tone that it almost startled me, "I can trust you. I put myself with implicit confidence into your hands."

The last chance—dare I say the last hope?—was gone. I stood pledged on my honor as a physician, to employ this discovery, which had been laid open to me by my mother's fatal illness, for the benefit of the man whose life was most harmful to Olivia and myself. I felt suffocated, stifled. I opened the window for a minute or two, and leaned through it to catch the fresh breath of the outer air.

"I must tell you," I said, when I drew my head in again, "that you must not expect to regain your health and strength so completely as to be able to return to your old dissipation. But if you are careful of yourself you may live to sixty or seventy."

"At a price?" he asked.

"There would be more chance for you now," I said, "if you could have better air than this."

"How can I?" he asked.

"Be frank with me," I answered, "and tell me what your means are. It would be worth your while to spend your last farthing upon this chance."

"Is it not enough to make a man mad," he said, "to know there are thousands lying in the beds in his wife's manor, and he cannot touch a penny of it? His life

is his wife's life; yet I may die like a dog in this hole for the want of it. My death will be at Olivia's door, curse her!"

He fell back upon his pillows, with a groan as heavy and deep as ever came from the heart of a wretch perishing from sheer want. I could not choose but feel some pity for him; but this was an opportunity I must not miss.

"It is of no use to curse her," I said; "come, Foster, let us talk over this matter quietly and reasonably. If Olivia be alive, as I cannot help hoping she is, your wisest course would be to come to some mutual agreement, which would release you both from your present difficulties; for you must recollect she is as penniless as yourself. Let me speak to you as if I were her brother. Of this one thing you may be quite certain, she will never consent to return to you, and in that I will aid her to the utmost of my power. But there is no reason why you should not have a good share of the property, which she would gladly relinquish on condition that you left her alone."

(To be continued.)

## TRADE IN LATIN AMERICAS.

Why the United States Does Not Secure Its Share Thereof.

Minister Loomis maintains that the United States does not have, in any part of Latin America, the share of trade which its productivity and proximity entitle it to. The Germans, the English, the French and even the Spanish exhibit a higher degree of commercial intelligence than we do in dealing with the Latin Americans.

Our merchants and manufacturers are loath to understand that in order to succeed in Central or South America they must conform to the business methods to which centuries of usage have given the force and prestige of national customs. If we want to do business with the South American we must, in a large measure, do business in their way, and not try to force our methods upon them, though we may be convinced that our manner of conducting commercial affairs is superior to theirs.

The Latin-American merchant is accustomed to long credit. Six months is the usual period, but sometimes it is a year. He will pay, but he must have time in which to pay, for it is the custom of the South American trader to be a banker as well as a merchant, and he has to make large advances in money and supplies to the owners of coffee and other plantations to enable them to pay their laborers, and the merchant does not expect repayment until the coffee crop is harvested and sold, once a year. So it will be seen that long time in making his own payments is essential to him.

The European merchants and manufacturers understand this, and arrange to give the South American merchant ample time in which to meet his obligations. The Europeans make a careful, comprehensive systematic study of the conditions and necessities of the Latin-American market, and then set to work in an intelligent way to meet and satisfy those conditions and needs.

—Success.

## The Salad Had Preference.

American social leaders are more interested in the Kaiser of Germany than they ever were in any crowned head, outside of the English rulers. Probably it is because the Kaiser is fond of Americans, and shows as keen a desire as his uncle, the King of England, to meet charming Americans and talk to them. In Berlin and Homburg he has met many of the rich social set of America and they are loud in their praise of the Emperor.

He is described as having the most fascinating personality in Europe today. It is said of him that he has that great quality which made the wife of President Cleveland one of the most notable women who ever presided at the White House. That is, the gift of making a visitor or auditor think that he is the one person in the world whom the great one desires to meet.

A woman, who is of high social distinction in America, was presented to the Kaiser at some dinner that was not attended with royal state. She was talking to him when she was offered a famous German salad. It was handed on her right and the Kaiser was on her left, which put her in a predicament.

She did not dare turn her face from the Emperor to help herself to the salad. The situation was too much for her. The Emperor, seeing the condition at a glance, looked at her for an instant and laughed, as he said: "A Kaiser can wait, but a salad cannot."—Philadelphia Post.

## Vegetables Will Become Valuable.

Two Melbourne claim to have discovered a new motive power, "lighter than air, more powerful than dynamite, very simple and nominal in cost." By-ronite (named after one of the inventors) is a fine powder alleged to be made from cheap vegetables, and generates, it is said, when specially treated, a gas which supplies the actual motive power.—Sydney Bulletin.

## Blisters by Suggestion.

Hypnotic suggestion enables us to control processes which are ordinarily beyond the reach of the will. For instance, blisters have been produced in highly sensitive subjects by simply touching the part with the finger or some inert substance and suggesting the presence of a strong irritant.—Journal of Physical Therapeutics.

Molly—My little sister's got measles. Jimmie—Oh, so has mine.

Molly—Well, I'll bet you my little sister's got more measles than yours has.—London Tit-Bits.

You can always tell a nice girl by the manner in which she uses the telephone.

It's better to bow your head than to break your fool neck.

## ILLINOIS STATE NEWS

### OCCURRENCES DURING THE PAST WEEK.

Aeronaut's Fearful Fall at Sterling—Breaks Jaw of Mad Dog—Thompson's Lake Sold for Fishing Reserve—Deputy Inspectors Thrown Out.

O. Simmons, a young aeronaut connected with the Collins Carnival Company, had a sensational fall from his balloon at the Sterling fair grounds. He had been extensively advertised and his ascension in the balloon was one of the features of the closing day of the fair. It was shortly after 6 o'clock when the monster bag, with car and parachute equipment attached, shot up into the air in the presence of 5,000 people. A cheer followed the intrepid aeronaut, but died on the lips of the spectators when with a resounding clap the big gas bag exploded. The balloon was 300 feet in the air when this happened and it began to descend rapidly. Simmons, with rare presence of mind, desperately endeavored to cut the parachute away from the debris, but though he succeeded, the umbrella-shaped contrivance did not have time to open and thus break the fall. Man and parachute shot down to the earth with terrifying rapidity. Hundreds sickened at the sight and many women fainted as the young man struck the ground with a thud that could be heard for blocks. Physicians examined him and found severe internal injuries.

### Long Battle with Mad Dog.

E. H. Farmer of Elgin struggled five minutes with a mad dog before he succeeded in making the savage brute release its hold on the face of little 3-year-old Ada Wittenberg. The child was playing with the Farmer children on the lawn in front of the Farmer residence, when the dog, without warning, knocked her down, fastened his teeth in her left cheek and was shaking her as he would a cat, when Farmer was attracted to the scene. He was unable to choke the dog into submission, and finally, inserting his fingers in the animal's mouth, he put forth his strength and broke the dog's jaw.

### Buys a Lake for Hunting Grounds.

W. C. Fitzhugh of Lewiston has sold to a party of wealthy Indiana men Thompson's lake, one of the finest natural bodies of water in this State and far famed as a hunting and fishing resort. The purchasers are Maj. Harvey Bates, W. E. James, the well-known horseman, Harry S. New, Republican national committeeman from Indiana, and editor of the Indianapolis Journal, and Dr. Thomas Hill. The land acquired consists of Thompson's lake and several thousand acres of marsh lands adjoining it. The consideration was in the neighborhood of \$30,000.

### New Move in Drainage Fight.

Attorney General Hamlin has submitted to the authorities of Missouri a proposition for a joint analysis of the waters which are to be taken from streams affected by the Chicago drainage canal and which will be used as evidence in the drainage canal case in the United States Supreme Court. The proposition is now under consideration at St. Louis. The proposition is to the effect that the scientists who are to be used as witnesses make their observations at the same time and places and that all experiments be made under similar conditions.

### State Auditor Is Sustained.

Attorney General Hamlin has sustained the decision of Auditor McCullough, who refused to issue warrants for the salaries of the recently appointed deputy factory inspectors. The Attorney General holds that the clause in the general appropriation bill which provided for four inspectors in addition to those already allowed by law is contrary to the constitution. He says offices cannot be created in this manner, and he decides that only the ten deputies authorized under the old law can draw pay.

### Farmers Hope for Corn.

Reports received from points near East St. Louis are to the effect that farmers believe their corn crop has practically been renewed and revived by a second growth of the "tassel." This, it is alleged, is brought about by the fact that the pollen from the new tassel repollinizes the ears through the silk and brings out to full maturity the grain that would otherwise be aborted.

### Brief State Happenings.

Blue Mount Odd Fellows will erect a business and lodge building.

Central Illinois bands will hold a tournament in Champaign Sept. 15.

A contract has been let for a new telephone system in Pekin for \$20,072.

At Bunker Hill Carl Grimmert, 13, was fatally injured in a bicycle accident.

Charles Grounds, son of a farmer, was run over by a wagon and killed near Pana.

About three miles below Havana a concrete dam is to be built in the Illinois river.

Henry Miller, a Boone County farmer, was killed by an Illinois Central express train near Colvin.

While playing around a new school building that is being constructed at Oak Hundred and Fifth street and Union avenue, South Englewood, Chicago, Marshall Hurl, 7 years old, was shot and mortally wounded by Matthew J. Lyons, a special officer employed by the Board of Education.

Harvey Tolle, aged 10 years, was lodged in jail at Rushville on the charge of killing his mother, Mrs. Reuben Tolle, near Camden. Mrs. Tolle was instantly killed by a bullet from a revolver in the hand of her son, who claims the weapon was accidentally discharged. The case, however, charges Tolle with murder.

Fire destroyed seven buildings in the village of Ursa. It originated in the store of Charles Worley, who carried a \$5,000 stock, insured for \$2,000.

The people of Moline rejoiced when it was learned that Andrew Carnegie will give them a public library. The steel magnate's gift to the city for a new structure and equipment is \$37,000.

The trustees of the new Western Normal School met at Springfield. It was decided to reject all bids which have been received for work on the building and to advertise changes in the specifications and readvertise this necessary.

Clinton parties will bore for gas on farm near there.

The deficit for the Kankakee Chautauqua exceeded \$1,800.

The contract has been let for building a shoe factory at Gibson City.

Sept. 25 and 26 the 107th Illinois will hold a reunion at Mountbello.

Brooklyn's Modern Woodmen will put up a building for lodge and business purposes.

W. B. Williams, a farmer, was killed near Ramsay, while working a stump puller.

Suburban residents east of Joliet at a special election, by a vote of 25 to 312, refused to incorporate as a village.

J. H. Weiss, an aged retired farmer living at Knoxville, attempted to step from a moving street car in Galesburg and was killed.

The lively stables of Frank Morrison and C. W. and C. H. Wright at Grayville were destroyed by fire. Eight horses and four mules were cremated.

Three tramps were killed in a collision between a Great Western train and a Burlington train at Alton. The Great Western train became stalled trying to mount a hill, and when backing up struck the Burlington train.

A stranger has been making frequent visits to the village of Ambury and creating great excitement among the villagers by attempting to hug all the young women whom he meets. The people have offered a reward of \$75 for his arrest.

The case of the people of the State of Illinois, on relation of H. H. Klayser, against former Insurance Superintendent James R. B. Van Cleave, charged with larceny, was dismissed on motion of the defendant's attorneys. The motion was made on the ground that Justice Connolly, before whom the warrant was sworn out, failed to sign the jurat.

Inability to support his bride of six weeks, it is thought, caused Alexander Bouchey to disappear suddenly from his home in Kankakee, being short \$100. It is charged, in his accounts with John Smith, proprietor of the Central Market at Kankakee, Chief of Police E. J. Jackson of Kankakee telegraphed to Chicago and Bouchey was arrested in a room, where he had been living with his wife. He was taken back to Kankakee, where he will be tried on a charge of embezzlement. Bouchey earned \$9 a week.

The board of live stock commissioners recently discussed the proposition to quarantine Lake and part of Cook County against anthrax. It was finally decided not to quarantine the counties, but to use the strongest efforts to stamp out the disease, which has already caused the death of over 100 cattle, two horses and one man, Albert Wolf of Long Grove. Another person in the vicinity of Palatine is affected with the disease, but it is thought he will recover. Both persons were infected by cutting themselves while skinning diseased cattle.

The total resources of the banks of Illinois in July were \$18,052,242, an increase of \$104,131,133 in a year. The number of State, private and national banks increased from 523 in 1900 to 567 in 1901. While the resources have shown a healthy growth the increase in the deposits has almost kept pace with the resources. In 1900 the total deposits amounted to \$308,774,001, as against \$429,800,222, an increase of \$74,080,131. The deposits in the State and private banks are about equal to those in the national banks of the State and Chicago.

For the third time Mrs. Bernice V. Eckel has been divorced from the same man. She was married three times to Joseph E. Eckel. The other morning in the East St. Louis city court she was granted divorce from him the third time. About twelve years ago Mr. Eckel came to East St. Louis. He was a newspaper man and a lawyer. He became acquainted with Mrs. Bernice V. Wintz, the widow of former Mayor Winton of East St. Louis. They were married. They did not get along well together and before long she obtained a divorce. Then followed reconciliation, divorce, reconciliation and another legal separation.

During the absence from home of Lincoln Tree, a Holland township farmer, his house caught fire and was totally destroyed. Three small children were asleep when the fire was discovered by Nettie, the 15-year-old daughter. At the risk of her life she dashed into the burning building three times and succeeded in carrying out the unconscious children. The roof fell in before she reappeared with the last one of the children, but neighbors rescued both the heroines and her burden. No part of the contents of the house was saved.

An insane negro stole the pony carriage belonging to Gov. Yates at Springfield and attempted to escape in it from a squad of policemen who were endeavoring to capture him. A telephone message announced at police headquarters that the cart had been stolen from Oak Ridge cemetery, where the Governor's little daughters had driven in it. A moment later the outfit passed the station and several officers started in pursuit. Sergeant Golden got a bicycle led the chase. After riding a few wheels several blocks he exchanged it for a pony and succeeded in overtaking the negro after a chase of over three miles.

In appreciation of the courage and presence of mind of C. O. Hawley, who averted a wreck on the Rock Island and Peoria Railroad near Kewanee, the company presented to him a handsome gold watch, the most expensive that could be obtained. Hawley saw a runaway team dash down the right of way of the railroad and out of curiosity followed the horses. He found one of them caught in a trestle thirty feet from the ground. He could not extricate the animal and the fast Rocky Mountain limited was almost due. He ran to a nearby farm house, secured a lantern and by good luck, succeeded in stopping the train a few feet from the trestle.

Harvey B. Hurd of Chicago delivered the address at the quarter-centennial reunion of the old settlers of Dekalb County at Dekalb.

Rev. Sherman P. Young has resigned the pastorate of the Salem M. E. Church to accept a call at Geneva, Wis. Rev. De Witt Deane will succeed him at Salem.

James Denison fatally shot Albert Loken near the Engle School house, on the Hannibal-Pike County gravel road.

are farmers in Pike County have been a grudge for years.



## BANK OF ANTIOCH

EDWARD BRONK,  
BANKER

Buy and Sell Exchange, and do General  
Banking Business.

## WISCONSIN CENTRAL RAILWAY CO.

Antioch Station 55 Miles North of Chicago  
TIME CARD—Antioch Station.

GOING NORTH  
Lv. Chicago. Ar. at Antioch  
8:35 AM—No. 5, Daily ex Sunday 10:45 AM  
1:30 PM—No. 4, Daily ex Sunday 3:45 PM  
4:40 PM—No. 3, Daily ex Sunday 6:50 PM  
8:50 AM—Sunday Special, 10:40 AM  
6:50 PM—Daily Exempt Sunday, 8:41 PM  
6:10 P. M.—Saturday only, 8:50 P. M.

GOING SOUTH  
Lv. Antioch. Ar. Chicago.  
6:50 AM—No. 14, Daily, 10:40 AM  
11:47 AM—No. 8, Daily ex Sunday 1:10 PM  
4:20 PM—No. 6, Daily ex Sunday 6:25 PM  
9:40 PM—No. 2, Daily, 10:55 PM  
8:35 PM—Sunday Special, 10:45 PM  
6:50 PM—Daily Exempt Sunday, 8:41 PM  
7:02 AM—Daily Exempt Sunday, 8:50 AM  
W. F. ZIEGLER, Agent, Antioch.



LOTUS CAMP No. 557 M. W. A.  
meets at 7:30 the first and third  
Monday evening of every month.  
In Woodmen hall, Antioch, Illinois.  
Visiting neighbors always welcome.  
J. C. JAMES, Jr., V. C.  
C. M. CONFER, Clerk.

SEQUOIA LODGE, No. 827, A. F. & A. M., holds  
regular communications the first and third  
Wednesday evenings of every month. Visiting  
Brethren always welcome.  
L. M. HUGHES, Sec. E. L. SIMONS, W. M.

## ANTIOCH LOCALS.

Items of Local Importance Collected,  
Contributed and Taken.

Revival services at the Christian  
church.

Attend the Prohibition picnic Sept.  
14 at Grayslake.

Mrs. Walker and Miss Stewart re-  
turned to the farm Saturday.

Antioch was well represented at the  
Libertyville fair last week.

Mrs. P. B. Campbell is enjoying the  
sights at the Buffalo exposition.

Mr. and Mrs. Will Kelly and sons  
visited in Chicago Thursday last.

James Vickers is enjoying a visit  
in northern Wisconsin with relatives.

Truman Ames, of Waukegan, vis-  
ited his mother in this city Sunday  
last.

Harvey Mann started for Dixon, Ill.,  
last week to take up a course in tele-  
graphy.

J. S. Henneberry, of Fox Lake, ac-  
companied by his niece, were Antioch  
visitors Saturday.

Dr. Emmons is making preparations  
to move to Phoenix, Arizona, before  
cold weather sets in.

J. C. James, Sr., and wife attended  
the State fair at Milwaukee, Wis., a  
couple of days this week.

Miss Florence McGreal has gone to  
Kenosha to take up the business  
course at the college there.

Miss Nellie Gray returned home on  
Saturday after spending several weeks  
with relatives at Toledo, Ohio.

Miss Maude Handen left yesterday  
for LaFayette, Ind., where she will  
visit her sister, Mrs. Howard Riggs.

Mrs. Dr. Karr and son Lee and Roy  
Pitman and Max Huber were among  
those from Antioch who visited Chi-  
cago Friday.

Mrs. R. J. Hull who has been visit-  
ing with Mrs. Will Gray the past two  
weeks returned to her home in Wau-  
kegan Tuesday.

Jay Haycock has so far recovered  
from his recent illness as to visit his  
father-in-law, Riley Jones, where he  
will recuperate for a week.

Charles Barber, Charles Pullen, A.  
Crowley, Wm. Westlake, Lew Cannon  
and Uncle Joe Rinear all left for the  
Pan-American exposition on Monday  
morning.

Miss Maud Brogan, after spending  
her vacation at her home in this city,  
returned to the College of Commerce  
at Kenosha, Monday, to complete the  
shorthand course.

Mrs. P. B. Campbell will give a  
Harvest Party at the Antioch opera  
house Friday evening, Sept. 27. Prof.  
Kuehner will furnish music. Tickets  
50 cents. Everybody invited.

J. H. Merville returned Saturday  
from Buffalo where he spent fifteen  
days at the exposition which was a  
well enjoyed trip. Mr. Merville says  
that while the Buffalo exposition is on  
a much smaller scale than the World's  
Fair at Chicago yet, as far as it goes,  
it is better. The electrical display he  
says was immense.

For Sale—A full-blood Shropshire  
bucks. Cleason Bros., Rosecrans, Ill.

Messrs. VanPatten and George Rad-  
the were in the city on business Tues-  
day.

Supervisor Tiffany is spending the  
week at the capital on the Board of  
Review.

Marshal Jim King, of Lake Villa,  
was in town on official business on  
Monday.

The residence of Jacob Savage has  
been treated to a coat of paint. John  
Drury done the work.

To Rent: four-room cottage on De-  
pot Ave., at \$4 per month, 1/2 acre lot.  
Enquire of J. C. James, Sr. 37tf

Wanted—Man and wife to cook and  
manage kitchen, about 30 boarders.  
Address F. E. Fenderson, Grayslake,  
Illinois.

Evangelistic services at the Chris-  
tian church during the week. Good  
singing and interesting sermons. All  
are invited.

Ye editor and wife are at Buffalo,  
enjoying the sights at the exposition  
for a few days after which they will  
visit Niagara.

For Sale—A good four-year-old  
King gelding, broke to drive, double  
or single; stylish and gentle. D.  
Sugar, Lake Villa, Ill. 51tf

Some one in the fashionable suburb  
of Lake Forest advertises for a girl  
who can stay home nights. Most any  
girl can stay home if she wants to,  
but will she?

For Sale—The old Antioch M. E.  
church building is offered for sale by  
the trustees. Building to be removed  
on or before Oct. 10. Inquire of John  
Welch. Dated at Antioch Sept. 4, 1901

We are in receipt of a basket of fine  
peaches from the Rev. R. H. Cole,  
a bushel being sent him by his father  
from Missouri. The printers have  
sampled the fruit and find it excellent  
Thanks.

President E. C. Sabin and F. L.  
Thorn, chairman of the Finance Com-  
mittee, were in Waukegan on Tuesday  
depositing the city funds and having  
an effective sidewalk ordinance made  
by the lawyers.

Chamberlain's Colic, Cholera and  
Diarrhoea Remedy has a world wide  
reputation for its cures. It never fails  
and is pleasant and safe to take. For  
sale by W. H. Emmons, Antioch, and  
Grayslake Pharmacy.

The Antioch Hillside Cemetery So-  
ciety will meet with Mrs. D. A. Wil-  
liams Wednesday afternoon, Sept. 25.  
All members are requested to be pres-  
ent to perfect arrangements for the  
bazaar. Visitors welcome.

Miss Lelia Williams has concluded  
not to make the proposed tour as the  
pianist of the Ritchie Unique Enter-  
tainers this fall and winter but will  
remain at home and continue her class  
in music at Antioch and Grayslake.

Leslie Crane, who has been with  
Whiteher & Shotliff during the sum-  
mer, left for Chicago Friday where he  
has accepted a position with Samuels  
& Son. Leslie was an expert meat  
cutter and a thorough butcher. Suc-  
cess, Leslie.

Gus Sugart, of Hamilton, Wis., who  
has been ill for some, died on Wed-  
nesday, Sept. 10. Funeral will be held  
at the home of N. S. Burnett at two  
o'clock p. m. Interment in the An-  
tioch cemetery. Mr. Sugart will be  
remembered by many of the people  
here.

H. D. Hughes brought into Tin  
News office the other morning some  
peaches the like of which seldom get  
to Antioch. They had been sent him  
by H. G. Easterly, of Carbondale, Ill.,  
Director of the Illinois Farmers' In-  
stitute from the 22nd district. H. D.  
says that the Southern Illinois people  
are much like their peaches—the more  
you see of them the better you like  
them. And their peaches are certainly  
way up in G.

The Kenosha College of  
Commerce

---offers a

Business Course,  
Shorthand Course,  
and an English  
or Teacher's Course

Ninth Year  
New Building.  
Elegant Equipment

Scores of students are now filling  
good places. Students may enroll  
at any time.

OTIS L. TRENNARY, Prin.

We are under obligations to Hon.  
James A. Rose, Secretary of State,  
for maps of the new Congressional  
and Senatorial apportionment, of Illi-  
nois, together with the Republican and  
Democratic vote of the different coun-  
ties in the State for the years 1892,  
1896 and 1900. In 1892 we find the  
vote for Harrison was 2,932 and for  
Cleveland 1,964. In 1896 the vote in  
this county for McKinley was 5,027  
and for Bryan 1,756. In 1900 the vote  
for McKinley was 5,186 and for Bryan  
2,235. The total population of the  
county is given as 34,504.

Winter Wheat. Choice Seed for  
sale. H. D. Hughes. 51tf

For Sale—Some very choice Shrop-  
shire bucks. Mrs. J. L. Harden.

Charles Hermann, accompanied by  
Mr. Johnson, started for Mt. Clemens  
Monday.

Miss Susie Morley went to Wau-  
kegan Tuesday where she will visit  
several days among friends.

For Sale: An improved farm of 120  
acres. Good buildings. For particu-  
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"Your Kodol Dyspepsia Cure is the best  
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In recommending it to friends who suffer  
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Gold Producing Areas.  
Of the five great gold-producing  
areas, Russia alone remains unpro-  
gressive, while the United States and  
Canada have doubled their product in  
the last 30 years.

For Sale—A full-blood Shropshire  
bucks. Cleason Bros., Rosecrans, Ill.

Messrs. VanPatten and George Rad-  
the were in the city on business Tues-  
day.

Supervisor Tiffany is spending the  
week at the capital on the Board of  
Review.

Marshal Jim King, of Lake Villa,  
was in town on official business on  
Monday.

The residence of Jacob Savage has  
been treated to a coat of paint. John  
Drury done the work.

To Rent: four-room cottage on De-  
pot Ave., at \$4 per month, 1/2 acre lot.  
Enquire of J. C. James, Sr. 37tf

Wanted—Man and wife to cook and  
manage kitchen, about 30 boarders.  
Address F. E. Fenderson, Grayslake,  
Illinois.

Evangelistic services at the Chris-  
tian church during the week. Good  
singing and interesting sermons. All  
are invited.

Ye editor and wife are at Buffalo,  
enjoying the sights at the exposition  
for a few days after which they will  
visit Niagara.

For Sale—A good four-year-old  
King gelding, broke to drive, double  
or single; stylish and gentle. D.  
Sugar, Lake Villa, Ill. 51tf

Some one in the fashionable suburb  
of Lake Forest advertises for a girl  
who can stay home nights. Most any  
girl can stay home if she wants to,  
but will she?

For Sale—The old Antioch M. E.  
church building is offered for sale by  
the trustees. Building to be removed  
on or before Oct. 10. Inquire of John  
Welch. Dated at Antioch Sept. 4, 1901

We are in receipt of a basket of fine  
peaches from the Rev. R. H. Cole,  
a bushel being sent him by his father  
from Missouri. The printers have  
sampled the fruit and find it excellent  
Thanks.

President E. C. Sabin and F. L.  
Thorn, chairman of the Finance Com-  
mittee, were in Waukegan on Tuesday  
depositing the city funds and having  
an effective sidewalk ordinance made  
by the lawyers.

Chamberlain's Colic, Cholera and  
Diarrhoea Remedy has a world wide  
reputation for its cures. It never fails  
and is pleasant and safe to take. For  
sale by W. H. Emmons, Antioch, and  
Grayslake Pharmacy.

The Antioch Hillside Cemetery So-  
ciety will meet with Mrs. D. A. Wil-  
liams Wednesday afternoon, Sept. 25.  
All members are requested to be pres-  
ent to perfect arrangements for the  
bazaar. Visitors welcome.

Miss Lelia Williams has concluded  
not to make the proposed tour as the  
pianist of the Ritchie Unique Enter-  
tainers this fall and winter but will  
remain at home and continue her class  
in music at Antioch and Grayslake.

# WILLIAMS BROTHERS

## New Goods Constantly Arriving!

All the novelties in Dress Goods.  
We are showing a large and beautiful line  
of DRESS SILKS

Closing out Summer Goods.  
Big Remnant Sale.

New Styles in Men's Shirt Waists.  
The Latest Thing Out

Ginghams in the new Watermelon Stripe  
New Tapestry Drapery goods.  
Lease Curtains in new patterns, \$1.25 pair  
Muslins in Dots and Stripes  
for each curtains.  
Agency for Butterick's Patterns.

MISS HARTIE AMES will continue  
the agency of Chas. A. Stevens & Bros.  
Made-to-order Goods showing a splendid  
line of Summer Wraps, Jackets, Coats and  
Dresses in sample patterns.

ALWAYS  
BEST.

## WILLIAMS BROS. "BEST" MINNESOTA FLOUR

ALWAYS  
CHEAPEST

Agency for the  
American Steel and Wire Fencing  
Union Wire Fencing.

Quick Meal Gasoline and  
Blue Flame Oil Stove.

We have some great bargains in Cook Stoves  
—actually less than wholesale cost.  
The late advance of 20 per cent on stamped  
Ware found us with stock. We shall con-  
tinue to sell at old prices.

Garden, Field and Farm Tools.  
Chicago White Lead and Oil Co.'s  
Prepared paint.

Devos's Prepared Carriage and Floor Paint  
Murelo is the perfect dressing for your wall  
It won't crack or scale off.

Paints, Oils, Glass and Putty.  
Iron and Lead Pipe and Fittings.

We make the closest prices on building jobs

Winter Wheat. Choice Seed for  
sale. H. D. Hughes. 51tf

For Sale—Some very choice Shrop-  
shire bucks. Mrs. J. L. Harden.

Charles Hermann, accompanied by  
Mr. Johnson, started for Mt. Clemens  
Monday.

Miss Susie Morley went to Wau-  
kegan Tuesday where she will visit  
several days among friends.

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Canada have doubled their product in  
the last 30 years.

## Shoes and Rubbers

We are continuing the  
Great Reduction sale of

Most of these goods are from the celebrated  
factory of Salz, Schwab & Co., the largest shoe  
manufacturers in the world. Many have prof-  
ited by purchasing at the reduction sale. We  
have just opened new spring styles of Ladies'  
Fine Shoes which are among the most beau-  
tiful specimens of foot wear ever displayed here.  
Now is the time to buy if you want the latest  
up-to-date productions at medium prices, while  
goods in little older style are selling below cost

The famous  
Black Cat Brand of Hosiery in both wool  
and cotton  
goods, covering all ranges of sizes from in-  
fants to the full size.

Stockings Leather Brand of Stockings for  
Boys, especially recommended to  
wear like leather.

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## Many Bargains in Groceries

A SHORT STOP at our Grocery  
Counter will convince you it does not cost  
much to fix a Wagon and get the best gro-  
ceries in the land. We handle groceries on  
the principle that something good is worth  
having, while, if you have not to eat it,  
poor goods are dear at any price, and al-  
though bought cheap in price yet your  
money is in reality thrown away—actually  
wasted.

California Evaporated Apples, 10c  
California Evaporated Peaches, 10c  
are great bargains and are very palatable  
We think this part of the world would be  
benefitted by a larger consumption of Rice.  
Rice is the staple food of half the world.  
We sell it at 5 and 10 cents.